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O'ER THE SEA.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,
BY J. A. W.

Rising, descending,
All without ending,
Surges the wild wave o'er the sea;
Whistling and groaning,
Shrieking and moaning,
Drives the mad wind right o'er the sea.
Tossing and plunging,
Jerking and lunging,
Labors the proud ship o'er the sea;
Deeper and deeper,
Silent as sleeper,
Sinks the doomed ship into the sea;
Quiet, so quiet,
Quell'd is the riot
Of all the element o'er the sea;
And still do the waves
Float over the graves
Of the brave ship's crew, o'er the sea.

THE SIN PHANTOM;

OR,

THE KEEPER'S DESTINY.

CHAPTER IV.—CONTINUED FROM OUR LAST.

The steward did not speak, but he wore the aspect of one who would take action with the other. He waited for farther confidence from his more daring confederate. The man whose brain had greater scope—whose will leaped beyond control or fear.

"We know the past," Michael said, "a single glance into the black retrospect and each has an insight into the other's soul core. My former visit, Lester, you remember it?"

"How you came, how you went, what passed while you were here. I remember all."

"The bitter stigma that the proud old man now dying yonder fixed upon me. The smirch—the damning blot he threw upon my mother's memory—the outrage cast upon her grave."

"I remember that, too, he gave you money and pity."

"S'death! No word of it again; the recollection brings a hot sweat to my brow. I do believe he knew her right and mine even when he dared to say his pitiful doubt. I could have got the proof, but on the very night I went for it the church was fired. I have sometimes thought he had a hand in that."

"Not unlikely," said Lester, very pale; "the Charnetts are a strange race."

"And he did not love my father too well."

"No better," said Stephen, "than your father loved him who died."

"Aye, the secret of that tragic deed gave you the place and power you hold. They said my sire killed him."

"So he did."

"You lie," said Michael, with a lurid flash of the eye. "They met to fight a duel, the forest keeper was their only witness, he loaded their weapons—now on your oath, your salvation—did he not leave one pistol empty?"

The steward went livid to the lips.

"I swear——" he began.

"So would Satan to a perjury. I had it from my father when he died—the truth. There was but one ball and that one ball he missed with; the bullet which went through my uncle's head was fired from the keeper's gun and the keeper's name was Stephen Lester."

The steward reeled in the saddle, his conscience-stricken look admitted that the accusation was but truth.

"You need not fear," said Ewrick, sneering at the other's want of nerve. "I have much of the Charnett blood in me and shall not be likely to weep over my kith and kin. The race is dying out, Stephen."

"The earl and his son, Lord Sydney, are the only direct representatives; but then there is the girl."

The steward spoke more calmly now. Michael's manner told him he had nothing to dread.

"We can look upon the earl as dead, Lester."

"I have told you the physician's opinion."

"And Sydney is delicate—very. I should be in no way surprised were he not to survive his father."

The looks that passed between the two were diabolical. Stephen Lester shivered slightly; he had not hardened into iron yet.

"I should be very sorry were anything to happen suddenly," he said.

"You would have more cause for sorrow were something not to happen now. Lord Sydney has his own solicitors, who might require an account of stewardship more strict than you are, perhaps, prepared with; they would be more difficult to deal with than our friend Uxley."

"I do not fear much on that score, Michael Ewrick."

"No; but if we disagree you may regret it; my duty is to avenge my uncle's death, clear my father's name from the stigma that rests upon it—people call him fratricide."

"So in intent he was."

"Yes," said Michael, with cool and deadly menace, "but not in act; we cannot hang a man for intention, we can for murder."

The steward's hand tightened on his heavy riding-whip. Ewrick saw with what dark thought he scanned the lonely scene.

"Go," he said, laughing now in scorn, "do your mission, Stephen—take Ruben Uxley to your master; should he be too late, so much the better."

"Shall I see you again to-night?"

"Perhaps; soon, at all events. One question—what has become of Simon McDonald?"

"The poacher?" said Lester, with a start.

"The convict—the fugitive—the—no matter what. Where is he?"

"He has the old hut on the heath yonder, and it is said he is half mad; he lives in a semi-savage state. Earl Robert suffers him to roam at will over the estate, and shoot what game he may require for subsistence."

"Earl Robert is a generous master to those who serve him. So am I."

Lester rode forward; he seemed to see an upleasant significance in the other's words.

"We shall understand each other better soon," he said.

Michael, who was striding on in the opposite direction, paused, looked back, and said,

"We shall."

So they parted for the time; each went his way—each with a savage hatred of the other, but with a knowledge that each was necessary to the other's purpose.

"If I could fear," said Michael to himself, "I should dread Stephen Lester; he is the kind of man who would strike in the dark; but he will not touch me; we shall be accomplices, slave and master."

"Some would think the chain that binds us a strong one," he resumed, "but red links are broken easily. Chicto, my guide, philosopher and enemy, says that two men bonded by sin are tiger and snake. I give faith to the philosophy, though I do not like Chicto."

He went thoughtfully in the direction of the forest keeper's lodge, with his eyes bent on the ground and one hand in his breast. The handsome face wore a quiet, but a very sinister look. John Kendrake had not yet returned. When he reached Charnett House, he found Bingham in waiting at the door.

"Where is Lord Sydney?" asked the groom, anxiously.

"Then he was sent for," said Kendrake; "thank God for that. I told him so, but he would not come till all was sure."

"Was sent for," repeated Bingham. "I would not for the world have his father wake and find him not here—run back for him, Kendrake."

"Hush!"

A light footfall sounded on the stairs—the dark glory of Leonora's face looked upon them from above.

"Where is my husband?" she whispered. "Did not the steward give his message?"

The keeper answered in a voice subdued with a strange fear.

"We heard the message, but not distinctly. Lord Sydney would not come till all was sure."

Leonora clasped her hands.

"Haste back and bring him; stay—the earl heard you arrive and expects to see you."

"But I had better go for——"

"No; come first and explain the cause of this delay."

The keeper dropped his gun into Bingham's hand, uncovered his head, and ascended the stairs. He followed Leonora with reverent quietude. Robert Lois Earl of Charnett was awake now, and still had little Alice beside him. A shade of regretful disappointment crossed the physician's countenance when he saw Kendrake enter without his foster brother.

"My son," said the dying man, eagerly.

Then he sank back, saying, in fretful despair, "Why, Kendrake, you are alone."

"My lord," said Kendrake, approaching, "your son is coming. The steward went past so rapidly that we did not catch his message clearly."

"And Sydney?"

"Has been so long away and yearned so deeply to return that he could not risk the faintest chance of broken hope."

"Poor boy, forgiveness seems so strange he cannot believe it; tell him to come now, John—tell him to come."

The keeper waited to hear no more; he saw by the grey shadow creeping over Earl Charnett's face that no time must be lost. He made the descent of the staircase at two leaps, and, taking his gun from Bingham, ran homewards.

"It seems as if he never will come," said the earl to Leonora.

A fear, akin to that which had subdued Kendrake's voice, stole into Leonora's heart.

"It was the dread that he might be denied—only that; but he will not be long now."

"I know, I know, he could not forget the curse. I wish it never had been spoken; to have recalled it does not seem enough. He has suffered much, my child."

"Very much."

SAM. COLLYER. LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPION OF THE P. R., AND MUSIC HALL MANAGER.

"I have suffered too. I should have lived longer and more happily if I had not sent Sydney away—doctor?"

"My lord."

"Help me to perform what will be wanted to give him his inheritance. Open that cabinet—there are two wills; one in that book—the Charnett records. Have you found it?"

"I have."

"Let it be destroyed when Uxley comes—you witness its destruction. It gives my son's true heritage to another, our next of kindred. Let it be destroyed."

"It shall be done."

"In Uxley's presence, and before John Kendrake. The other—the other is there, behind the cabinet. Slide back that metal inlet on the hinge, then you see a crevice. I hid the will there in case a time like this should come."

Doctor Hamilton hastened to obey. He did not clearly comprehend his task. The heavy cabinet was a fixture. Nothing stood behind it but the oaken-panelled wall. The hinge to which the earl alluded was on the cabinet's lid. No metal inlet was visible, but by trying in various ways the doctor touched upon the secret. The slide went back of its own accord, and a narrow crevice in the wall was revealed.

Earl Robert uttered a joyous exclamation.

"That is it—the will. It gives all to Sydney when I have altered the codicil. It concerns one who says he is my brother Ewrick's son. The Charnetts have sinned much and should be merciful. I would do him justice—confess——"

He paused abruptly.

"Confess nothing, except to Sydney. He will do justice; he——"

The echoes of a sharp report rang through the still air and startled all; then came the echoes of another and a louder shot, and when they died away an unnatural silence followed. Before Leonora or the doctor could think of staying him, Earl Robert leaped from his bed and to the window. They could see nothing. Lord Charnett saw with an inner sense of sight. The old man's aspect in his long shroud-like night robe was as one inspired. He stood erect without assistance and pointed down the starlit slopes to the keeper's lodge. Face, voice and attitude were prophetic.

"There came a death cry with the echoes," he said, "and I know who died. The curse—the wish; it was prophetic—prophetic!"

Leonora, whiter than the white robe she clutched at, uttered a thrilling cry—

"Father!"

"Hush, my daughter—I shall see him—they will bring him home."

She sank shuddering to her knees, but the old man did not move—he never turned his gaze from the lodge, and he seemed to see the tragedy that had been done there. John Kendrake, when within a hundred yards of home, heard a pistol shot and a short, piercing shriek—the cry of one death-stricken.

It struck his heart with terrible misgiving. He bounded on and saw a form run with the speed of thought out from the doorway towards Charnett Heath. The impulse and the act with Kendrake then were one—he aimed and fired, not without effect, for the fugitive staggered, reeled, but ran again.

"Sydney," cried the keeper, fighting against his dread, "Sydney, my brother——"

Then he stood before the door, and his wild scream of agony rent the air.

The sire's curse—the impious wish, too late revoked, had taken the shape of prophecy. A track of blood ran red upon the sward. The outcast son of Charnett's master would never set foot now in Charnett's Hall. Lord Sydney lay across the lodge threshold, dabbled in death, shot through the head.

CHAPTER V.

HOW THE EXILED SON WENT HOME.

That was the sight John Kendrake witnessed. Such the spectacle, that like a swift and mighty horror came suddenly upon him and kept him for the moment stunned in stupor. It was difficult to believe that the tragic deed, so appalling in its meaning and its magnitude at such a time, was a reality; but there the sad evidence lay in front of him. Lord Sydney, his foster brother and Earl Charnett's son, stretched upon the threshold and the grass. The solitary star that he had watched still twinkled down on him, the autumn breeze lifted light clusters of fair hair from his brow, and that so pallid in contrast with the crimson smirch that marred its whiteness.

It was pitiful to look at him—pitiful to think of his fate; he had died within sight of the home from which he had been so long an exile. He had fallen there to rise no more, even while the messenger of gladness was on the way bringing a sire's forgiveness—the words the wanderer would have prized beyond all else. He had been dashed into eternity before he knew the happiness he had come to ask—he had died while father, wife, and child were waiting for him.

John Kendrake, kneeling with Sydney's head upon his knee, looked with sad bitterness into his plaintive face; the love he bore his foster brother was felt with all the power of his strong Saxon nature. He could have wept, but not a tear would come; the tenderness of sorrow blended with a feeling that made his eyes lurid.

A lion crouching over a cub slain in its lair might have worn something of the aspect Kendrake wore as he gazed into the gloom of Charnett Heath—the assassin had gone that way. He was hesitating between the wish to follow in pursuit and his reluctance to leave the body, when two horsemen rode to the gate—they were Reuben Uxley and the steward.

"Kendrake," called the latter, "is Lord Sydney with his father?"

The keeper rose and pointed to the form at his feet.

"They will be together soon, Stephen Lester. Lord Sydney is here."

"Dead!" said the steward.

Lester had not expected Michael Ewrick would do the work so soon. Reuben Uxley echoed the last word spoken and both dismounted.

"Who could have done it?" Lester said, though not the remotest doubt existed in his own mind as to the perpetrator's identity. "This will be a sorrowful night's work for his father."

"And may accelerate the earl's own death," added Uxley, with deep remorse. It was not in the nature of any one possessing a spark of human feeling to look unmoved upon the scene.

"Who shall tell him?" said the keeper, kneeling over him. "Who shall say why it was done, what motive? whom had he wronged? He only came to-night."

"It's a bad piece of work, Kendrake; and you were much attached to him?"

"I! By heaven, I could have given my blood to the last drop rather than this should be—his little child fatherless, his wife desolate, the old man dying, yet waiting expectant."

The brave devoted fellow broke down huskily.

"It's a bullet wound, clearly," said Lester, scanning the orifice, "and that makes the matter strange."

"The work of some vagabond poacher," said Uxley, "who mistook the unfortunate gentleman for you, Kendrake."

The keeper shook his head.

"There's not a man in Charnett who would raise hand against me," he said, "and this is no poacher's work—it was a pistol shot."

"How do you know?"

"By the sound of it; the assassin must have stood within a foot of his victim when he fired—you see the powder has scorched his brow."

"Michael did not run the risk of missing," thought the steward. Then conceiving a treacherous design, he said,

"Your gun is not loaded, Kendrake."

"No, I sent its contents after the murderer, and I hit him. It will be a mark to know him by when I meet him."

Reuben Uxley bit his lip uneasily.

"Are you sure he was hit?"

"Quite."

"Where?"

"Between the neck and shoulder. He will carry the mark to his grave. Will you help me, gentlemen, to take Lord Sydney home? The old man cannot live long, and he should not die without looking upon his son."

"Would it not be more merciful to let him leave this world in ignorance of his bereavement?" suggested the steward, with hypocritical concern. "He would, at least, die in hope."

John Kendrake could not decide, he glanced at the lawyer for advice.

"Take him home, by all means," said that gentleman, "and let him know the worst; it will be, as Mr. Kendrake said, a consolation, though a sad one, to suffer his father to look upon him."

"Right," said the keeper. "But first we will cleanse these fatal stains; I will do that—you, meanwhile, procure a hurdle."

Lester went to obey. Kendrake passed into the inner room. Up to this time he had not thought of Ishmael. Now, as he entered, another dread came over him. Through all the noise the boy had been silent; he could not have slept. Had the assassin then to make sure there should not be a witness, even a child, to recognize him in the future—— Kendrake could not finish the reflection. He sprang to the bed where he had left the boy sleeping.

Ishmael lay there still, but with a dark bruise on the forehead, the effect of a heavy blow with some blunt instrument, which had broken the skin and let a line of blood trickle slowly out. He breathed heavily, but was not seriously hurt; a little attention served to revive him.

"I suppose he had not time to finish," thought Kendrake, grimly, as he kissed his sister's child. "Who did it, Ishmael?"

The boy said an incoherent something about a man with fierce eyes and a large beard. From what Kendrake could gather, Ishmael had left his bed in terror at hearing angry voices, and entered the outer chamber in time to see the tragedy consummated. Then the perpetrator had struck him with the empty pistol and flung him back upon the bed. That was all he knew.

"Walk across the room," the keeper said.

Ishmael obeyed; he showed no sign of weakness.

"That will do. Are you strong enough to come with me up to the house?"

"Yes, papa," said the little fellow, bravely, "he did not hurt me much."

"Dress yourself, then; we must not leave you here alone."

The boy was ready by the time Kendrake had cleansed Sydney's head and face. They then prepared a litter, and covering the body with a blanket, bore it slowly home. Ishmael followed, sitting on the steward's horse and holding the other.

The keeper took the head of the litter, Uxley and the steward took the foot, and so they carried the sorrowful burden to Charnett House. Walking as they did with their faces bowed, they did not see the group then at the window of Earl Robert's chamber. They did not hear Leonora's cry, but all were startled when they reached the door, for there stood the lady and the earl surrounded by a group of awe stricken servants.

They set the hurdle down mechanically. The father drew the blanket from the dead son's face, and as he did so, Hamilton whose arm he gripped, felt him thrill through every vein. No word of sorrow passed the old man's lips, only as he sank slowly down to Sydney's breast, he whispered hoarsely,

"I knew it—the curse, the prophecy has come home to me."

Then the aged form straightened out and grew rigid by Sydney's side, and the father laid his cold cheek to the scarcely colder face of his son. No murmur now, no word, no look, nothing but a convulsive tremor of one arm lying on Sydney's neck, and then the hurdle bore a double burden. Sire and child, sundered so long in life, were dead together.

Leonora had not spoken. She had waited so long in expectant horror that when the hideous truth was before her, it could do no more than magnetise her faculties into helpless dumbness. Her beautiful face touched all by its mute despair. In her utter desolation she stood like a piece of sculpture—still and statuesque.

The servants, scared out of thought and action, clustered together in a herd; the women wept and wrung their hands; the men were pale and filled with wonder. Lester waited for the surgeon to advise, and Uxley had not yet begun to think. Kendrake alone rose equal to the occasion; his first care was for Leonora.

"Bring her child down," he said to Bingam—the only one among the servants who retained any presence of mind.

It was done. The groom returned with Alice. The keeper placed her in her mother's arms, and taking Leonora's passive hand, led her into a quiet room, and, seating her upon a couch, said,

"Remain here, dear lady, and God comfort you. Shall I send you any one—a clergyman?"

The lady shook her head in mournful negative. He saw that she wanted to be alone. He saw that he had done wisely in bringing little Alice to her. She gazed upon her child, and a long drawn, shivering sob broke from her breast. Her large eyes filled gradually with tears. Then the keeper knew she was safe.

"Believe me," he said, kneeling before her, "in all that may come to your child and you, there is one faithful heart that will not fail you."

"I know—I know. He said you loved him."

"See by how I shall avenge him."

The words were spoken like a vow. He went back to the hall. On such an emergency as the present the inherent force of his nature became visible, and now that he assumed responsibility none questioned his words.

Stephen Lester yielded quietly. With the death of Earl Robert the steward's place and power were gone. He had only the right of past service—Kendrake had the right of affection. He took Lord Sydney in his arms, and bidding the servants follow with Earl Robert, led the way to the state bed-chamber. It adjoined the one in which the master of Charnett had lain during sickness.

There they placed him again. Sydney reposed on the ancestral couch. Then he turned to Dr. Hamilton, and said with respectful decision,

"I know not, sir, what course would be pursued under ordinary circumstances; but you being in some sort a friend, and having been with the Earl during his last moments, must be acquainted with his wishes, and in the Lady Leonora's name, I ask your advice—I am sure I have her full concurrence in so doing."

"I am sure of it, too, Mr. Kendrake. His lordship's words were so explicit that the course is clear. Mr. Lester and myself were present at the reconciliation, when he expressed his wish that the sole and entire property should go to Lord Sydney, Lady Leonora, and their child."

The steward and Reuben Uxley exchanged glances.

"There are two wills, one of which is to be destroyed, and in the other there is a codicil the earl would have altered had he been spared; it concerns the supposed son of Ewrick Lois. I can give any information that may be wanted; but for the present it would be best, perhaps, to place both documents under seal and wait the arrival of Lord Sydney's solicitor, with whom Mr. Uxley can arrange."

"Certainly," said Uxley, "as it is possible the curious complication in the matter may lead to legal inquiry, and perhaps litigation, your advice is sound and entirely in concurrence with my own views upon the subject."

"There will be an inquest," said Hamilton.

"Undoubtedly."

The lawyer had one merit—he could reply with brevity at times.

"Steps should be taken," continued Hamilton, "to have the murderer followed and secured. It should have been done before, but in a time like this men cannot take prompt action or bring reason instantly to bear."

"The constabulary——" Uxley began.

Kendrake broke in with a burst of scorn.

"Mongrels who could not strike a trail were it directly before them; dull plodding brutes who work by discipline and routine. Give the case to them and they will hunt an innocent man to death, while the guilty one escapes to laugh at them."

"True," said the doctor, "but it is our duty to set the law in force, and if its agents do not find him who can?"

John Kendrake strode up the chamber and placed his hand upon the pillow whereon lay the dead lord's head.

"I will," he said, with emphatic solemnity. "It was no stranger's work, no common desperado slew Earl Charnett's son. The motive was not greed of gain; and by the gloom of this dark night above us, by the love I bore my foster brother, the oath I swore to him, I will hunt the assassin down, and never quit my purpose till my hand is on his throat; no corner of the earth shall hide him, and when we stand face to face let him ask mercy there, I can give him none. This red night's work shall have as red a retribution."

Looking at the stalwart fellow whose powerful features were quivering with intense passionate resolve, the lawyer thought he would rather have constabulary than such a man on the assassin's track.

"Should they meet," reflected Uxley, "Michael and our energetic friend, the latter will have a dangerous clue."

"May I inquire," he said, "on what you base the supposition that it is no stranger's work?"

"I keep my counsel on that point, Reuben Uxley."

"Certainly, certainly, reticence is a merit, but when all are interested——"

"I wish to see which way the interest lies."

"That implies a doubt, Mr. Kendrake."

"Oh," said Kendrake, bitterly, "we will not quibble about courtesy; whom shall we trust after such a deed as this?"

The lawyer coughed.

"The perpetrator of the crime will have had ample time to elude pursuit," he said, "he may be miles away."

"The perpetrator of the crime is not far distant, Mr. Uxley. The snake that stings seeks repose in the nearest thicket and does not leave his slime upon the open road."

"To speak plainly, you suspect——"

"No, I wait for proof. When I have seen the Lady Leonora acknowledged Charnett's mistress, when my presence is no longer required by legal technicalities, I go in quest of Adm. Meanwhile, make the deed known far and wide, summon the magistrates and set inquiry afoot. It will be a nine days wonder and finally add another to the long list of hidden crimes. The criminal will not be brought to justice yet."

Doctor Hamilton was struck by the speaker's words and yet more by his manner; he determined mentally to converse with him in private. The lawyer too was impressed and would have liked a private interview, but was far too wary to hint his wish; he listened with assumed indifference and merely said,

"The magistrates, certainly. Sir James Dormer, at Lockstone, is the nearest. I should advise that we send to him at once, also to the chief constable."

The messengers were sent for and despatched.

"Shall we require them," Lester asked, "before the documents are placed under seal?"

Kendrake turned upon him.

"There is nothing to be placed under seal," he said, sternly. "The rightful Lady of Charnett is in her husband's house."

"But——" commenced Uxley.

"But what? Is there a claimant, or any one who would dare say nay to that?"

"My dear sir, there are legal——"

"There are men who would trick Satan till they died, but let none here dispute my lady's right, or, by heaven! he will never dispute more. With her sanction, you may do anything; until you have that sanction, I will take care that nothing is done."

CHAPTER VI.

THE OLD HUT ON THE HEATH.

To a gentleman gifted, as was Reuben Uxley, with a keen insight into human character, it was evident that the forest-keeper was not a man to be trifled with. He had never been known to utter an idle threat.

The rugged honesty of Kendrake's nature had displayed itself on more than one occasion; he had set fire to the cottage he was born in because it was sullied by his sister's shame; and once, after a conflict with a desperate poacher, who would have slain him had Kendrake not been the better and the stronger man, he had taken the poor wretch home, and given him shelter till he recovered from injuries got in the fight.

That was an act of rude and noble generosity which told much to the keeper's honor. Some men would have thought it glory to send the depredator to prison, and gain the paltry reward; Kendrake looked upon him as a fellow creature driven by want into misdoing. The keeper did the duty due to his master when he brought the poacher down; he did the duty due to manhood when he took him to his own roof and succored him.

These things were in the lawyer's mind when he reflected on the best way to deal with Lady Leonora's champion. With an ordinarily constituted man, Uxley could have dealt without trouble, but Kendrake was not an ordinary man.

"May I suggest," [illegible] Uxley's relief, "that as steward to the Charnett estate it is my place to arrange——"

"Pardon me; you were steward to Earl Robert, not the estate."

Lester ground his teeth.

"And now?" he asked.

"Matters not immediately relevant to my lady's case may be discussed in a place more fitting than in the chamber sacred to him who sleeps there."

The steward bowed.

"These documents," said Kendrake, taking the two wills, "we had better replace in the cabinet, and simply lock them in. Doctor Hamilton will see with me that there is no necessity for Mr. Uxley's seal, since Lady Leonora has her own solicitor."

The doctor assented.

"Who will keep the keys?" asked Uxley.

He had a full individual share of self command, but the keeper's uncompromising determination rather interfered with him, and exasperated him to a degree.

"I," replied Kendrake, "for her ladyship."

"Mr. Kendrake has undertaken a responsibility," said Hamilton, quietly, "and is fulfilling it."

The lawyer hinted that Mr. Kendrake's right was open to question.

"May I ask Doctor Hamilton to remain in the house," said the keeper, in reply. "To-morrow you shall hear from his lips that I am acting in accordance with her ladyship's implied instructions; we could not very well intrude upon her with business at such a time."

The doctor assented again.

"I concur entirely with you," he said, offering his hand. "Lord Sydney chose such a guardian wisely for his wife and child."

He felt the grip of Kendrake's hand an honor. The documents were replaced in the cabinet; the keeper put the keys in his pocket.

"Lord Sydney knew his foster brother," he said, repressing his emotion; he felt by instinct that the professed sympathy of neither Stephen Lester nor the lawyer was real. "We both were nurtured at my mother's breast, and the association so begun was never broken."

The steward cast a longing glance at the cabinet, and followed Uxley, who had withdrawn to the door.

"When will her ladyship's solicitor be communicated with?" inquired the latter.

"In the morning," replied Kendrake.

"Do I know the firm?"

"Messrs. Pentland and Snell," said Doctor Hamilton, "Ludgate."

"Thank you; I will do myself the honor of writing to them. Good-night, sir; Mr. Kendrake, good-night."

The keeper responded abruptly. The lawyer's exaggerated courtesy jarred upon him.

"You," he said to Lester, and saying as much as he dared before retiring, "whom, until I hear farther, I must still regard as steward to the Charnett estate, will inform me should anything requiring my attendance take place."

"Instantly."

They withdrew together. When they reached the hall, Lester rang the groom's bell, and Bingam came.

"Mr. Uxley's horse," the steward said.

To the great surprise of both, Bingam rang the bell.

"One of the house grooms will attend," he said, composedly, and walked away.

It was clear the steward's reign was at an end—insubordination had commenced already.

"Not a healthy sign, Lester, eh?"

"Curse them—no. They hate me, and they always did, from coal boy to butler; but I have made them suffer for it."

"Which may have been more consolatory than profitable; ah, Lester, my friend, we live in an ungrateful world. You had better ride with me, and we can advise each other as we go."

"Ride? I question very much whether I should be allowed a horse; yesterday the spiritless clowns would have trembled at my anger, now they would laugh at it."

"Bad, very bad; always make friends, conciliate your fellow creatures; at least when they are useful, and you never know what may happen. Cultivate a good name, Stephen, it may do good service when you most want and least expect it."

"Here is your horse."

"Come with me."

"No; I have something better to do here."

"I see, the diligent servant is careful of his master's effects."

The term conveyed no insinuation, but Lester laughed to himself. Uxley took the rein from the stable boy, whom he rewarded with a thin sixpence, and what he never neglected to give his inferiors—a civil word. The lad touched his forelock and went away gratified. Uxley, as he shook hands with the steward, bent low and whispered in his ear,

"Be on the alert to-night."

"For what?"

"A signal—a cuckoo's cry."

"What will it mean?"

"That a visitor is coming."

"Who?"

"Michael Ewrick."

He chirped to his old grey horse, and rode down the drive.

"That means mischief," said Lester, mentally. "Michael Ewrick will not come for nothing; he is rash to come so soon—more than rash; he must have a nerve of steel. If I had done that deed I could not pass the keeper's lodge to-night."

When Uxley reached his residence, he was not surprised to hear from his old servant that the strange gentleman was waiting for him. Michael Ewrick had taken up a position in the best room; he occupied the couch—an antiquated and comfortable piece of furniture, and he made free with the lawyer's wine. Uxley looked with a curious kind of admiration at the fine powerful form and well cut face. He wondered at the man—how he could rest there and take careless sips of wine within two hours of having killed his cousin. The lawyer had noticed that

Michael had placed a soft cushion under his right shoulder.

"Then Kendrake was correct," he said; "he did hit you."

"Yes, the fellow is a good marksman. Had the charge been s bullet instead of shot, I should not have run again after being hit. How goes it, Reuben, with my poor uncle?"

"Dead."

"I thought he would be by this time. Well, he has lived a lifetime. The Charnetts are not a long lived race. Earl Robert had more than the family share of existence."

"Sydney, if need not tell you——"

"Sleeps with his father. The shot that sent him home only quickened a not distant termination. Now what news is there? The town alarmed—all Charnett in an uproar—search being made for the criminal?"

"No, Charnett is a quiet place; few of the inhabitants are abroad after dark. The report of a gun is not calculated to excite surprise, and so until the constabulary are apprised of what has taken place it is known only to the household and ourselves."

"Then we are safe?"

"As yet."

"Safe from pursuit—suspicion?"

"Safe from pursuit; suspicion is another matter."

"How?"

"We must be very watchful, or Kendrake will give us trouble. The fellow is keen sighted and logical."

"We cannot have much to fear from him."

"We have. He is the Lady Leonora's chosen guardian, and she could not have a better. I did not think there was so much in him till to-night, when he said some things that quite astonished me."

"Indeed!"

"He has a way of making unpleasant remarks," said Uxley with spiteful recollection, "that may or may not be personal. He treated me with most uncompromising want of respect, and some little stratagems of mine were knocked on the head without mercy."

"If he baffled Reuben Uxley he is worth attention."

"He refused to have anything set under seal, saying there was no necessity for such a step, as the rightful lady of Charnett was in her husband's home."

"Did you submit?"

"I had no alternative. He stated very plainly that if any one were disposed to dispute her claim they should never dispute another. I began to hint that there were certain legal forms to be complied with, when he cut me short with some such reply as you would make, saying some men would trick Satan till they died."

"The inference was certainly unpleasant, especially to a legal gentleman, for he cannot hope to cheat his master after death."

Uxley winced at the sarcasm. He had misgivings now and then as to how his way of life might affect his future state.

"He is dangerous," the lawyer repeated, "for he has a fixed conviction that the motive for the—the——"

"Crime," said Michael, coolly, "we need not be particular about terms, Reuben. Those who do not carry out the theory of ways and means in the great game of life to such an extent as we do, might be sensitive concerning the hard names that are given to certain acts; we cannot afford to be. Say the crime."

"Well, then, the crime. His conviction is that the motive has arisen from some deep cause inimical to the interests of Lady Leonora, and he will be on the alert eagerly for every clue."

"Was he entirely in Lord Sydney's confidence?"

"Completely. They had no secrets from each other."

TO BE CONTINUED.

FUN AMONG THE SHOW PEOPLE;
OR,
Getting Initiated.

The show business is a queer institution, made up as it is of persons who were originally brought up to fill almost any other vocation than that of a fakir. Probably there are as many performers that were originally intended for the pulpit and the legal profession, as for any other calling. As the low comedy man thinks tragedy his *forte*, and *visa versa*, so do a majority of those who have been placed in an office to study Coke and Blackstone think that they are just cut out for actors. The young man from the country who takes up his abode in the city for the study of that which he is promised will hereafter make him great, visits the theatre or minstrel hall, and startled by the magnificence of the dresses, the dazzling scenery, as well as the apparently easy, lazy life of the actors, or the conviviality of the end men, as well as their perfect freedom with the audience, he is carried away amidst this excitement, and pants for all the glory appertaining to the showman. He makes known his desires to a friend, who advises him to apply at once to Manager So-and-so, and he will surely give him a "show." We doubt if there is a manager in the country who has not been frequently bored by some *genus homo* who is anxious to "strut his brief hour on the stage." If there is such, he is indeed a curiosity. As the recognized journal of the show world, the CLIPPER is daily in the receipt of letters from aspiring youths wishing for information that will enable them to grasp at once the honors of a public performer. The writers go on to say:—"For years I have had a predilection to walk the mimic boards, and having advised with friends, I have predominantly overcome all seeming obstacles, and am confident that I will astonish the world with my abilities. So please, Mr. Editor, do not cut short my ambitious hopes by telling me to turn my attention to shoemaking or some honest means of livelihood and not buffet the world with sock and buckskin, but inform me how I can become a tragedian like Booth." This is a sample of the many letters that we receive during a week.

Should we listen to all these appeals, and, in order to *advance the interests of the profession*, put them on the road to fame and fortune, what should we not have to answer for? Why, the good that has resulted to the "Black Crook" by Charley Smyth's extemporaneous (?) puffing would not be a circumstance to what we should be guilty of in advising these foolish, hot-headed youths to the bent of their inclination. When we give these people little or no encouragement, we know that we have done not only great good to the parties themselves, but have benefitted the profession at large. There are hundreds of persons who have not yet adopted the profession that possess innate talents for the stage, and when we meet with such we like to see those talents developed. Showmen, particularly in [illegible] profession, are [illegible] well met as can be found in any other profession. Ever ready for fun, they are constantly on the look-out for any one who wishes to learn the business; and nothing pleases them better than to get hold of such a customer at a rehearsal, and guy him to their hearts' content, which they call "initiating him." Some few months since, a young fellow who had long panted for all the honors of a "song and dance man," applied for an engagement with Hooley's Minstrels in Brooklyn. Now it so happened that S. S. Purdy and one or two other jovial companions got hold of the new comer, and promising to initiate him into the hidden mysteries of minstrelsy, induced the innocent youth to cork up and appear on the stage, to show them what he could do. Previous to his commencing operations, Purdy and the boys of cork stationed themselves in different parts of the stage—some behind the wings, and others up among the flies. The victim had no sooner commenced work than down to the stage came old stuffed clubs, "props," tin cans, and the old broken glass bag. Down they came with a crash that would have startled any one. This somewhat frightened "the boy," but he was told it was only their mode of initiating a brother. He commenced again when he was most unmercifully pelted with flour, which somewhat startled his weak nerves; he was told to go on, that the agony would soon be over. At it he went again, but the treatment he received at the hands of his *friends* was so hefty that he retired in disgust to a neighboring saloon, where he took a nip to enable him to feel like himself. There he was met by the boys, who, over their glasses, enjoyed their style of initiation. We have just been informed of another victim residing in Palmyra, Mo. His father was a well-to-do farmer, who, feeling his own want of education, determined to make up and give his son—a gawky stripling of sixteen or thereabouts—every facility. Having cast his eye over the learned professions and considered the parson's life, with his bland ways and white cravat; the doctor's profession, with his skeletons and scalpels, he finally hit upon the law, as being the calling most suited to his darling boy's tastes. So packing him up he shipped him bag and baggage to the office of an attorney in St. Louis, where, by paying $50 down and building fires and running errands, he was to have the privilege of reading Coke and Blackstone and listening to the words of legal wisdom, supposed to be continually dropping from his master's lips. But the quips and quirks of law soon grew distasteful and he sought to beguile his weary hours by chanting in continuous strain the well known words of the old song—

"I'm sitting on the stile,
I'm sitting on the stile,
I'm sitting on the stile,"

and so on for several verses.

There he sat day out and day in, week out and week in, humming and singing in all the varieties of tone from baritone to alto, from basso to soprano, the worn out words. Across the hall there dwelt a waggish "limb of the law," who, hearing the swain everlastingly humming the air, and being considerably annoyed thereat, one morning bolted in upon him, cordially seized him by the hand and exclaimed "Why Green, my fine fellow, you are a musician, an artist. Why do you waste your time here dawdling with obsolete law. Go into a business where your talents will shine. You are a musical artist of the first water. Why then

"Waste your sweetness on the desert air."

Here, I'll give you a letter to Fred Wilson of the Minstrels, and he'll give you a job, and, my dear fellow, your fortune's made." Our hero, well aware that there is a "tide in the affairs of men, which taken at its ebb doth lead to glory," or more vulgarly "that every dog has his day," made up his mind that this poodle's hour had now approached. Armed with a letter of introduction, he called on Fred at the Planters' House, St. Louis, who received him cordially and told him to call next morning for rehearsal, prior to making an engagement at the Opera House. At 11 o'clock on the morrow our hero was on hand, and mounting the stage, having first doffed his professional garb and dressed himself in the mode of his sable brethren of the burnt cork persuasion, he warbled forth his lines,

"I'm sitting on the stile,
I'm sitting on the stile."

"Go on!" "Go on!" cried his auditors, and amid encores and laughter, he went on, singing the same lines over and over again, but a bag of sawdust suddenly came from above and choked our warbling hero "short off." "It was only a mistake," they said; one of the incidents of the trade, and some of the sable brothers told him "that he was their man; he could consider himself engaged, but they must initiate him into their organization." He having heard of Sons of Malta initiations and "Goat Ridings," supposed 'twas all right, and in he went. They tossed him in a blanket—let him down trap doors, and boxed him up in a coffin, and human ingenuity cannot guess the things they put him through. But he came out, as he supposed, a "regular minstrel," a full blown star. To his office he repaired, and, relating his adventures, was coolly told that he had been "sold." But he was a chivalrous lad, "to the manor born, and would have satisfaction then. So he penned the following challenge to Mr. Wilson:

"SIR: Having been, as I feel, grossly insulted by you in the treatment I have received, I demand the satisfaction of a gentleman, and challenge you to fight me a duel on Bloody Island."

To which Fred replied:

"SIR: As the challenged party I accept the challenge. I name stuffed clubs at one hundred yards or more, to suit your inclination."

This was too much, and our hero vanished, and has now retired to a rural district where, he is, like Cincinnatus of old, engaged in farming, raising pumpkins and squashes.

SHREWD BUT SHARP PRACTICE.—A Louisiana paper says that in that State horse stealing is managed as follows: The owner of a horse makes a bargain with a thief to take a horse to Iberville or Baton Rouge and sell him. The thief brings the owner half the money and tells the name of the purchaser, when the owner goes and reclaims the horse as having been stolen.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 26, 1867.

NOTICE.

To Subscribers and Advertisers.

As a standing and general answer to the many correspondents who write us for information on these subjects, we beg leave to submit the following rates:—

SUBSCRIPTION TO THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.

Single Copy	10 cents	Subscription per annum	$5 00
To Wholesale Dealers	6½ "	" for 6 months	2 50
To Retail Agents	7 "	" for 3 months	1 25

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents will be made from each annual subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces, $1 per annum extra, to cover postage.

ADVERTISING.—Twelve cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 cents per line; a liberal deduction will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication Tuesday of each week. Communications, to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible. As the business of the CLIPPER is conducted on the CASH principle, payment in advance for both subscription and advertising is insisted upon. All letters and communications for any and every department of this paper must, to insure attention, be addressed only to FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor,
22 Spruce street, New York.

To Correspondents.

GERMAIN, St. Mary's, C. W.—1. Three balls are allowed to a "frame;" so that if a strike is made with each ball, the count would be thirty for each frame. When a strike is made, what is counted by the next two balls is added to the ten. Eight *strikes* in succession would count 210; thus, thirty for the 1st frame and so on up to the 6th. for the 7th, twenty, and for the 8th, ten. If it is eight *frames* you mean, which we presume you do, then 240 may be scored, providing a strike is made each time, because ten balls are rolled, the last two not counting for themselves, but on the 8th or last frame. The above will explain the *modus* we apprehend. 2. There are no books published on the subject that we know of.

F. D., Philadelphia.—A second has no right to lead his man further than the marks which should be made in the corners for their reception, which has nothing to do with the scratch the men have to meet at, that is, a line drawn in the centre of the ring. It is done in a great many instances, and the only way to remedy it is to make the articles so read that "the seconds must leave the ring during the rounds, and on no pretence approach the men till the round is over."

YOUNG ASPIRANT, Washington.—1. "Sketches in India" is the title of the piece. 2. It is in MSS, the price of which we cannot give you this week. 3. You had better go into a good theatre as utility man, and a chance may soon offer to spread yourself. 4. There is no such work published that we know of. 4. She has seen her thirty-fourth year, and as she is not married she has no children.

E. M. L., Utica.—1. There are some towns that do not charge a license for showmen, but you have to give the selectmen a considerable number of tickets. 2. License is demanded in almost every town. Generally about $15. 3. If a license is demanded and you do not pay it, you are liable to be arrested.

F. W.—1. Collyer is an assumed name. 2. There is no Champion Belt, but Sam is nevertheless the Light Weight Champion. 3. Barney is so considered by good judges. 4. Aaron Jones beat Bob Wade, 43 rounds, 60 minutes, at Edenbridge, Eng., September 24, 1850.

W. R. B., Boston.—1. The usual mode is to deal three and then two cards at a time, or *vice versa*, but as the dealer begins so he must continue all round, giving to each one alike. 2. Sharp practice is not admissible. If a player is game, and calls it before the cards are stacked, it is soon enough.

J. F. L., St. Louis.—"A says that if a man pays twenty dollars for a cow, and loses her while returning home, he loses twenty dollars and the cow. B says that he only loses twenty dollars. Please decide."……His actual loss would be twenty dollars only, as represented in the lost cow.

REGULAR, Georgetown, D. C.—"G plays a seven, K an eight, and scores two for the 15. G plays a nine spot, and takes three for the sequence. Since K cannot play, G plays another seven spot and claims three points for the sequence thus formed, and two points for the 31. Is he correct?"……G is correct.

J. L. M., Trenton.—1. If you mean the population, then Delaware is the smallest State in the Union; if in square miles, Rhode Island is the smallest. 2. The distance is given as one mile, more or less; we have no means of giving the exact number of yards.

INQUIRER, Philadelphia.—1. Peter Richings informs us that he never performed either the character of Raphael or Caleb Plummer. 2. Barney has been on the stage over thirty-three years; Mrs. Williams has been on the stage twenty-five years. 3. John Drew died May 21, 1862.

HARRY.—"Uncle Tom's Cabin" was produced at the National Theatre, in this city, July 18th, 1853, and was withdrawn May 20th, 1854, having enjoyed a run of over two hundred and fifty consecutive nights. James Lingard was the Uncle Tom; and Cordelia Howard, Eva.

21ST WARD.—"A, B, C and D are playing euchre; A and B are partners; A deals—B and C pass; D orders it up and goes alone. A says 'I will go alone against you;' A makes three tricks. How many points is A entitled to?"……Two.

L. G. T., Philadelphia.—1. We never give the private residence of members of the profession. 2. A report has been going the rounds of the papers, the past six weeks, that he is about to be married.

S. N., Ann Harbor.—If it was distinctly understood and acknowledged by both parties that the fight should be inside the ring, then B ought to have handled his chicken, and his refusal to do so loses him the battle.

J. B., Buffalo.—You would find it rather difficult to obtain an engagement to perform only what you state, as there are men in this city who can put up a dumb bell seventeen pounds heavier than you put up.

J. W., Chicago.—Should anything new transpire in relation to the proposed colored people's theatre, the same will be duly chronicled in our dramatic summary. Nothing definite has yet been determined on.

FASHION.—1. We cannot give you the exact seating capacities of the places you mention. The one in the Bowery will seat about 1100 and the one on Broadway about 700. 2. The lady's husband is living but is not a professional. 3. She is not married.

SIMON PURE, Boston.—1. They did not play the third match, owing to a misunderstanding at the second match. 2. Your other questions you will find answered from time to time in our news departments.

PARISIAN.—Good pantomimists are at times in request, and your broken French would help you along; you will find it difficult at the present time to secure a desirable position. An advertisement would bring you to the notice of managers.

PERCOON.—The feat of walking one thousand miles in one thousand hours has been successfully accomplished. Captain Barclay did it, and the performance is well authenticated.

T. J. T.—It was so reported, but his agent informs us that his theatrical engagements run until May; your bet cannot be decided at present.

J. L.—1. Mike Henry never seconded any pugilist in a ring fight previous to his seconding Sam Collyer. 2. Johnny Roche will be thirty-seven years of age in May.

L. F. M.—The author expects to put it in the hands of a publisher the first week in March, and it will probably be ready for the public by the first of June.

FRED., Morrisville.—Georgie Dean Spaulding, with the Swiss Bell Ringers, and Nellie Dean, the skater, are sisters. She also has a sister in the company with her.

STAKEHOLDER, Chicago.—1. The opera of "La Prophet" has not been given in this city within the past eight years. Longer than that we cannot say. 2. He is a resident of Baltimore, Md.

MAGICIAN.—Your remarks are to the point; but you will see an advertisement of the Lubin Brothers, No. 185 Laurens street, in our last issue.

S. N., Boston.—1. Flora Temple's time to harness has never been beaten; her wagon time has been equalled by the stallion George Wilkes. 2. She trotted a full mile on the Kalamazoo track.

REDWOOD, Philadelphia.—There are no recognised authoritative rules for the game of auction pitch; they vary in different localities.

STAR, Fulton.—Sam Collyer was never a captain in the army—he was, however, first lieutenant in Co. D., 139th Regiment, N. Y. Vols.

A. C., St. Joseph.—1. If the man cleared the mark and fell *forward* it is regular—if backward, he should jump over again; he has no business to fall at all, however. 2. 29 feet 7 inches.

C. H. G., Philadelphia.—Glad to hear from you. It will be better for your friend that nothing farther be said on the subject. Let it rest as it is.

A BROOKLYN BOY.—According to the rules of the prize ring one man has no right to hold the other by the throat "and they both in a standing position."

NEWS DEALER, N. Y.—D did not lose his deal, as the trump was not turned. He should either have asked his opponent to draw a card, or else have dealt over again.

SQUIBOB, Baltimore.—Mr. J. T. Raymond has been lessee of the Opera House, Columbus, Ohio, the past two weeks. See notice

EMIL, Buffalo.—Books of that kind are published, but they are of no account, and would give you little or no information.

CLIPPER READER, Decatur.—Many thanks for the items, but you forgot to mention the name of the hall.

E. K. M., Richmond.—We believe he has—write to Ticknor & Fields, publishers, Boston, Mass.

MILTON RAINFORD, Chicago.—The letter was for Mrs. Rainford, and we sent it to her.

BEGINNER, Little Falls.—1. Two queens can be used at the same time. 2. The player can have an additional queen.

L. J., Detroit.—A tie in count of game at all fours counts against the dealer and to the player making it against him.

J. B., Norfolk, Va.—Write to Goodwin, Cobb & Co., 34 Cliff street, this city.

M. M. K.—The dealer and beggar can mutually agree to run or bunch them.

NEW SUBSCRIBER.—We have no knowledge of such association. If you are in doubt, give yourself the benefit of that doubt.

STRONG MAN.—Dr. Winship did publish a treatise on his system of training. Write to some publishing house in Boston.

MCWHITE.—Morrissey and Heenan fought at Long Point, Canada.

R. F. F., Chester, Pa.—The Scotia's time is the best, viz., 8 days 21 hours from New York to Liverpool.

CAPT. O. A. ROSS, Addison, Pa.—We cannot furnish the number dated Jan. 12th.

BLOOMINGDALE ROAD.—The gentleman you allude to, we are informed by parties every way qualified to know, was married.

H. AND R.—For three months in advance, $12.48, or $1.20 for a single insertion.

J. F. D., Washington.—1. A. T. Stewart and W. B. Astor are at the head of the list. 2. We believe their checks would be cashed in Wall street as readily as Peabody's. We do not, by this, mean to decide your bet.

PLEBIAN, St. Catharines, C. W.—Who did you send your money to and when—also what is your name?

ENQUIRER.—Dan Townsend is with J. C. Myers' company at the Lyceum Theatre, Toronto, C. W.

CINCINNATI READER.—1. Husband's name Mead. 2. We know nothing of the private life of the lady.

C. G., Chicago.—See Mason & Metzger's advertisement. We have no time to make purchases for correspondents.

J. H. F.—B and D do not lose two points, as the error in play was corrected in time.

ANXIOUS, Boston.—1. There is no book of the kind published. 2. Consult Harry Jennings, in your city.

DON, Detroit.—Ristori played an engagement at the National Theatre, Washington, the first week in December.

CONSTANT READERS, Rochester.—The deed would not be complete without the signatures of the three owners of the property.

READER.—Well, what *is* the dispute? You have omitted to mention it in your note.

M. H. KENNEDY, Albany, N. Y.—Our issue, dated January 12th, is exhausted.

J. H. P., Gaines, Pa.—Yes, Heenan fought Tom King after his battle with Tom Sayers.

SUBSCRIBER, Tidioute, Pa.—The horse General Butler was trotting in harness when his driver, Bill McKeever, was killed.

R. K., Boston.—We have no record of the St. John crew ever rowing a match with the Harvards.

R. J. C.—1. Collyer was a member of the 139th Regiment. 2. See the sketch of his career elsewhere.

A CLIPPER READER.—Our opinion is that Jefferson possesses more talent than the others you mention.

ALLEGHENY CITY.—The drawing will not commence until Monday, Jan. 28.

E. F., Plainfield, N. J.—The best way to procure such things is to advertise for them.

J. C., Brooklyn.—In throwing dice, one throw, two deuces and an ace beat three aces.

W. C., Portsmouth.—The Boston Theatre will seat about 2,000. The Stadt, this city, 3,385, and the Academy, Philadelphia, 3,11¢.

JANITOR, Philadelphia.—"A and B are throwing dice; A bets B that he will throw 36. He throws 37. Who wins?"……A wins.

HARRY CLIFFORD, Detroit, Mich.—Advertisement inserted, the charge for which for three months (13 insertions) is $7.50.

ROVER.—The non-dealer counts game when there is a tie, and A is therefore the winner.

THOS. JONES, David's Island, N. Y.—See answer to M. H. Kennedy.

J. E. M., Rochester.—Dexter's best time was under saddle, 2:18, at Buffalo. We know nothing about his best private time.

L. A. G., New Orleans.—Kate is in St. Louis, doing nothing.

CHICAGO.—The drawing will not take place until Jan. 28th.

H. M., Akron.—John C. Heenan is residing in this city.

TIERNEY.—"What horse was Zigzag got by?"……Ruric.

NEWARK.—Shall be pleased to hear from you each week.

EDITH, Chicago.—No letter here for you at present.

NOVICE, Washington.—See answer to Young Aspirant.

ALBERT SPENCER.—We have an English letter belonging to you.

RICHELIEU, Allegheny.—It is rather late for the notice.

YOUNG MCMANUS.—A letter for you.

JIM TURNER.—Three for you.

MARK MAGUIRE.—One for you.

BILL LADD.—Ditto.

E. P. H.—Yes.

☞ OWING TO INTERRUPTION of travel, by the great snow storm of the 17th and 20th, many mails that should have reached us before going to press are, no doubt, stuck in the snow somewhere. This will account for the non-appearance, in this issue, of a number of our correspondents and advertisers' favors.

THE GREAT SNOW STORM.

Thursday, the 17th inst., was rendered memorable by one of the heaviest snow storms which has visited the Isle of Manhattan for more than half a score of years. We retired to our downy couch at our customary seasonable hour on Wednesday night, sinking gradually into that peaceful slumber which a clear conscience and mind void of guile ever insures us, while the soft silver light of the moon danced upon the spotless counterpane enveloping our innocent form. But what a change came over the spirit of our dreams when our boarding house mistress aroused us next morn!

Rubbing our optics and peering out of the window, the mystery of the unwonted darkness was solved—the ground, house-tops, window sills, awnings and trees were covered with a fleecy carpeting full sixteen inches in depth, while the atmosphere was still heavy with the blinding, fast falling flakes. Now, we are not averse to the beautiful snow, generally speaking, but when compelled to face its fury, we prefer it in moderation; and as we trudged through it to our *sanctum* on Thursday morn we failed to perceive the beauty or usefulness of [illegible]other Cary's contribu[illegible] in fact, we fear we inwardly said naughty things.

But though the severity of the storm greatly interfered with business and for a day almost caused an entire suspension of travel, showing the inconvenience of residing in the suburbs of the city and depending upon ferries and street cars for transportation to and from one's place of business, it was not unattended with its pleasures, affording, as it did, an opportunity for indulging in the luxury of sleighing such as has not been presented our citizens for years and may not be again for many years to come. Everybody was alive to this fact, and all who could by hook or by crook manage to secure the leisure and scrape together the necessary fractional currency to meet the expense incidental to a ride in a cutter were "on the road." Broadway, Fifth avenue, Bloomingdale Road, Central Park, etc., were crowded day and night, with all kinds of turn-outs, from the stylish four-in-hand to the butcher boy's "Yankee jumper," during the remainder of the week, and the air has been made musical by the "jerry mingle" of the silvery bells. The snow was quickly cleared from the different ponds and rinks, and skating has been indulged in without interruption, carnivals being held at Oatman's Rink, Fifth Avenue Pond and the Capitoline Lake, Brooklyn. On Sunday night the weather, which had been bitter cold since the storm, greatly moderated, snow fell to the depth of several inches—this changed to a drizzling rain early in the morning, and as we go to press a thaw is in progress, which is rapidly converting the snow into slush, which will probably put an end to skating for some days to come, thereby spoiling much anticipated sport.

NEWS! NEWS!—A gigantic concern has the news agency business got to be in this country; where a small number of persons were engaged in the distribution of papers in former years thousands are now required, and the number is yearly increasing. And as the retail business increases, the greater is the necessity for more wholesale houses. This being the case, a new firm has just commenced operations in this city under the title of "The New York News Company," whose office is at Nos. 21 and 23 Ann street. The gentlemen connected with this new organization are practical business men, some of them being among the pioneers of the news agency business of this country, and all of them reliable and responsible. David P. Rhodes is President of the company; Joshua G. Abbe, Vice President; R. M. De Witt, Secretary; Samuel Blood, Treasurer; Wm. D. Bancker, General Superintendent; George Ross and Luther S. Lawrence are also among the partners. New York is the great centre of business for the United States, and every facility for the carrying on of an immense trade must be guaranteed to purchasers if the Metropolis would retain the patronage of our foreign and domestic relations. "The New York News Company," with its capital and industry, will assist in drawing business to this city.

LATIN LESSON FOR BEGINNERS.—A statement having appeared in some of the leading journals to the effect that that old time sport, of pugilistic and cannibalistic proclivities, *Sic Transit*—who, according to history, *et Glori Mundi*, and is said to have *fit nihil* and *noctes* head piece off, although no record of the encounter appears in Fistiana—had gone and went dead over in Weehawken recently, from lockjaw, superinduced by running a rusty nail into the big toe of his right foot, a cotemporary denies the report *in toto*, asserting that the sickness under which *e la bordeauxs* only transitory. Hear him:—"Oh, *anum* skulls! You *damanum* skulls! He didn't, either. *Sic Transit* drove *a'tu pone tandem temo Ver* from Jersey last week. He is visiting his *ante* Mrs. *Dic. Terra*, in this city, and will stay till *Ortem*. The *Terris* and the pug *et super* with us last night. As they *cum* along the street *Sic lamda* man badly; he *cutis nos* off and *noctem flat urno* flounder. The *Terris eta beta pi* each, and *Transit et al* the rest."

THE YACHT RACE continues to be talked about—in the *Herald*, and young Bennett is accordingly being lionized among the John Bulls and Johnny Crapeaux. So there are two live Americans in France just now, one being Adah Isaacs Menken, the other Jas. G. Bennett; the former has been honored with the presence of the Emperor Napoleon, Empress Eugenie, the Prince Imperial, and all the Court, at a performance given by her at the Gaiete Theatre, Paris; while the latter has been feted by a Parisian club. Menken has the best of it, since she is the accepted daughter of France, and smiled upon by royalty, and all that. It is said that Bennett was presented to the Queen, while in England, but we don't know—it seems to be a disputed point; Com. McVickar asserting that he alone of the yachtmen has had that honor. Menken has the inside track, so far.

"AMERICAN PASTIMES."—We hail with delight this latest addition to the sporting literature of the country. "American Pastimes" is the title of a carefully prepared work on yachting, rowing, base ball and cricket, by Charles A. Peverelley, who has been identified with the progress of such manly recreations for the past twenty years in the capacity of reporter. The author has devoted much time to the careful preparation and compilation of the various subjects treated of, and places before the readers of his book a very interesting history of yachting and rowing in Great Britain and the United States, with the names of the various clubs now in existence in this country, with records of regattas, rowing matches, the art of rowing, formation of clubs, etc., the whole forming a connected history of aquatic events for many years past, including also a report of the recent ocean yacht race from New York to Cowes. The author also gives us a history of our National Game, with sketches of many of the principal base ball clubs and organizations here and elsewhere, the whole forming a valuable book of reference for all who take an interest in sports by land or flood. Cricket also comes in for honorable mention. The "Book of American Pastimes" is published by the author, and is offered to the public at $2.50 per copy, which, considering the labor required in gathering the material for such a work, is a very reasonable charge. It should be in the hands of all who participate in outdoor recreations, or desire to assist in the advancement of the healthful pastimes of our country. See the announcement card in another column.

ALMANACS.—These very useful little books for parties who get knocked into the middle of next week by unavoidable circumstances, are now among our best works of reference. Among the latest issues of the kind may be mentioned the "Democratic Almanac," and the Albany "Evening Journal Almanac;" but the most complete and reliable is the well-known "Tribune Almanac," the edition for 1867 having just made its appearance, full of interesting facts, statistics and other matters of general information. As a book of reference on political questions, it is valuable to all parties, even to those on the fence who have not yet made up their minds on which side to jump. The price is 20 cents, U. S. currency, and no questions asked.

BAD MANNERS.—The students of Princeton College must be a very demoralised and unmannered sett of scallywags, for we notice that a gentleman of this city has sent $5000 to that college the interest of which sum is to be expended annually for a medal, to be given to the student who shows most improvement in manners or politeness. Our colleges have reached a pretty pass when premiums have to be awarded in order to induce the scholars to learn manners.

MUTUAL.—Our "Mutual Friends"—of base ball fame—announce their fourth annual ball for Monday evening, January 28th, at Irving Hall. The dancing festivals of this club are conducted in the best style, with a proper regard for the comfort and enjoyment of all who participate. Our thanks are hereby tendered for an invitation to "join in the dance."

ALERT BASE BALL CLUB.—The members of this Philadelphia organization will give their second annual soiree on the 22d inst., at the Musical Fund Hall, in that city. We acknowledge the receipt of an invitation to be present, for which the ever Alert gentlemen will accept our thanks.

CURIOUS.—An inquest on the body of a man who died suddenly, at Newcastle, England, recently revealed the fact that the deceased's heart was on the right side of the body. From this it would appear that this man was one of those whose hearts are *not* in the right place.

YOUNG MEN of the first families of Charleston, S. C., are acting as policemen and railroad conductors. Well, there's nothing degrading about that; on the contrary, they are money-making occupations; it was only a few days since that a conductor on the New Haven Railroad was caught knocking down fifty dollars per day.

IS IT SO?—One of our exchanges tells us that John Morrissey takes stock in a new Democratic paper projected in Troy. Nearly *all* the papers have been taking stock of John since he became a member of Congress.

STRANGE.—A mother and her two daughters were married at the same time, and in the same church, at Laporte, Ind., recently, so one of the local papers tell us. Wonder if they were all married to the same man!

THE END.—A man died lately in Scotland while signing a ten thousand pound check. Thus while Man was putting a signature to his check, Death put a check to his signature.

THE "SUNBEAM" office is said to be the most pleasant spot in the New Jersey State Prison. We should not care to get into such a pleasant Sunbeam.

NOT THE PLACE.—An English lecturer, in speaking of this country, says "America is no place for fools." As soon as this fact was ascertained, he left.

RACE BETWEEN ICE BOATS.

The inaugurative race of the present season between boats belonging to the Poughkeepsie Ice Boat Association, took place on the frozen bosom of the noble Hudson on the 15th inst., the competitors being the Haze and Snow Flake, and the course run from Poughkeepsie to Newburg, a distance of sixteen miles. There was nothing pending on the result, it being intended more for a reconnoitering expedition than a trial of speed, the officers of the association wishing to ascertain the best course to sail over in the approaching contest for the service of silver referred to in a late issue of the CLIPPER.

On the Haze were Aaron Innis, owner of the vessel; T. V. Johnson and R. Knight: while the Snow Flake carried Thomas Parish, her owner; D. Harris and F. Johnston. The boats left Poughkeepsie at 3 P. M., the Haze getting away with the lead. Off Blue Point, three miles south of the starting point, the Snow Flake came up with her rival, and from there to Marlborough they ran comparatively side by side. From the last named point the helmsman of the Snow Flake put his boat directly into the rough ice, leaping hummocks here, dashing into snow drifts there, and running from one side of the river to the other with fearful velocity, managing to keep a full mainsail all the while, and beating the Haze to Newburg dock at least four miles. Had the owner of the Haze risked his boat in the rough ice, the distance would have undoubtedly been greatly lessened. The running time of the race, including the tacking from one side of the river to the other, was at least fifty miles an hour. On reaching Newburg one of the party on the Snow Flake desired to take the next up train back on the Hudson River Railroad. The Snow Flake carried him over, and on the return, while going at the rate of a mile a minute, carried away her rigging, the spar, shrouds and all of her standing rigging going to the leeward as quick as a flash of lightning. The occupants of the boat at the time of the accident were to the windward side of the vessel and thus escaped being hit. When the Haze arrived she ran down to the wreck and towed it to Newburg dock. A team of horses was soon procured, and the vessel, which met with the mishap, was towed back to Poughkeepsie. The Haze also left at half past five, beating back the sixteen miles against a light air of wind to the northward, the thermometer marking zero, arriving home in good season.

THE TURF.

TROTTING ON THE ICE AT GRASS LAKE, MICH.

On Monday, 7th inst, Jno. Ben Ransom, of Grass Lake, Mich., offered a premium of $50 to any horse trotting the best three in five, to harness, on the ice, and a track of one mile—straight—was prepared on Grass Lake. Mr. John Price, of Mason, Mich., and Dan Hibbard, of Jackson, were the competitors, John Price naming b g, Billy Merriman, and Dan Hibbard b g, Fort Wayne. The trial commenced at 3 o'clock on Friday, Jan. 11. The first heat Billy Merriman made in 2:40½; second, 2:38; third, 2:34, beating Fort Wayne three straight heats. A great deal of money changed hands, and great excitement was caused, for nearly all thought Fort Wayne would win the race, but it was not to be. It was said by nearly all of the sporting men to be one of the prettiest and best conducted races they ever saw. There were some two or three thousand persons upon the ice, and everything went off pleasantly. Mr. John Randall, of Jackson, drove Billy Merriman, F. C. Lewis and Sam Robbins driving Fort Wayne alternately. Billy Merriman is a bay gelding, six years old in the spring, weighs 950lb. was sired by Billy Morgan, dam Salle Steele, and bred by Dwight Merriman; is owned by John Price, of Mason, Hingham Co., Mich. He was sold two years ago for sixty dollars, and is now valued at four thousand. Next fall, it is stated, Mr. Price will match him against Dexter. We are to have other races, of which I will give you a report in my next. Y.

SLEIGHING RACE.—The managers of Riverside Park, Boston, are ever on the alert to furnish their patrons with sport—and at the same time add to their pile in the old stocking—a fact which was demonstrated by the eventuation there, on the 15th inst., of a sleighing race for a sweepstakes of $150, mile heats, two in three between a bay stallion, entered by Dan Mace, the brown gelding Colonel Hanley, by William Woodruff, and the bay gelding Toby Candor, by Robert Champlin, of Chicago. The race was won in the first two heats by the bay stallion. Time, 2:54; 2:49½.

FORTY-TWO MILE SLEIGHING RACE.—A $1,000 match was made at H. H. Billings' livery stable in Providence, R.I., on the 16th inst., between Chas. Branch's black mare, Black Maria, and William Annis' sorrel horse, Canada Joe, to go between that city and Maynard's stable, Bowdoin Square, Boston, to sleighs, owners to drive. The contest took place on the afternoon of the same day, and was won by the mare, the distance—forty-two miles—being made in three hours and twenty-five minutes.

THOSE POTTSVILLE PEDS.—Artingstall, having been arrested as a witness in some case or other, the other party intend to claim the $50 now up in Thomas Williams' hands, unless they show cause or put up the next deposit, due on Jan. 26. Things look mixed in the mining regions.

CANINE DISPUTE.—Messrs. Jas. Doran and Jas. Long have deposited $125 a side for a series of matches shortly to come off.

SKATING.

ANOTHER GAME ON THE ICE.

EAGLE VS. EMPIRE.

ON THE SYLVAN LAKE AT HOBOKEN.

A very friendly encounter took place on the Sylvan Lake, Hoboken, on Wednesday, Jan. 16th, it being the first game of the kind at Hoboken this season. The contestants were the Empire and Eagle Clubs, the latter being the challenging party. The weather was all that could have been desired, and the ice was in tolerably good condition. The arrangements for the match, however, were not very complete. There were no lines marked out for the bases, circular pieces of paper being substituted. The base lines should be marked on the ice in the form of the letter T, the lines being six feet long and four inches wide. The first line, at first base, crosses the foul ball line at right angles, and extends three feet on each side of it. All a base runner has to do, when making the first base, is to cross this line; the moment he does so he makes his base, and he may either stop at the base or continue on, turning to the right, however, as he gradually returns and occupies the base. Should he skate outside the range of the line of six feet, placed on the ice at right angles with the line from first to second base—this line touching the end of the other base line—he is off his base, and can be put out in returning just as if he had his foot off the base on the field. The rule in making the other bases is the same. After crossing the line of the base, the base runner must turn to the right and return to his base as soon as he well can do so, without suddenly stopping, which he is not obliged to do. In running two or more bases, he must cross both lines at the base, as the second line must be crossed before he can make the next base. In games on the ice the umpire ought to have an assistant standing near second base, whose sole duty would be to decide on disputed points as regards running the bases, but only when appealed to by the umpire, he having no other duty to perform, and no authority beyond that derived from the umpire. The distances are the same on the ice as in the field, viz.: 127 feet 4 inches from home to second base, and 90 feet from base to base. The home base and pitcher's points are marked with circular spots about a foot in diameter. All the rules apply as in the field game, with the exception of those applicable to the peculiar formation of the bases on the ice as above referred to.

In the selection of players in the nine always take the most expert skaters in the club without reg

one minute and fifty seconds, but expressed our doubts regarding the reliability of the time given. Jno. Clarkson, of Madison, sends us a communication vouching for the authenticity of the report, and refers us to several other gentlemen who were present at the time. Mr. Clarke enjoys the reputation of being the fastest skater in the Badger State, and if the time mentioned above be correct, it is extremely doubtful whether there is any one in the country able to deprive him of the title of champion skater if he chooses to appropriate the same. If any adept with the gleaming steel hath aught to say against this, let him speak out instanter, or forever after hold his peace.

SKATING TOURNAMENT.—The afternoon of the 11th inst. was set apart by the proprietors of Woodward Avenue Rink, Detroit, Mich., for the settlement of the question as to who should become the fortunate possessor of a valuable gold medal offered as a prize by them to the best skater. There were but two entries made, viz., E. T. Goodrich and Capt. Jno. Minor, the former a professional skater and the latter a citizen of Detroit. The three judges appointed awarded the prize to the former. The proprietors of the pond, in consideration of the fact that the Captain was an amateur, and that although not executing his movements with the same ease and grace of his opponent, his evolutions were more varied presented him with a medal similar to the one skated for.

AQUATICS.

Race Boats and Spoon Oars, Shells, Sailing, Club and Fishing Boats of all descriptions, made to order and on hand. Also, Metallic Life Boats on hand and made to order, at the old Boat Shop foot of One Hundred and Fourteenth street and Harlem River, and No. 368 South street. 50 Boats on hand.
33-tf STEPHEN ROBERTS.

Nautilus Branch, No. 14 Ann street (formerly No. 1 Barclay st.), two doors from the New Herald Building.
34-3m THOMAS C. BURNS, Proprietor.

American Pastimes,
THE BOOK OF AMERICAN PASTIMES,
containing a History of the principal Yachting, Rowing, Base Ball and Cricket Clubs of the United States.

BY CHARLES A. PEVERELLY,
Reporter of Out Door Sports for New York Journals for many years, was published on
SATURDAY, JANUARY 12.
For sale at the office of the New York Leader,
No. 11 Frankfort street.
12 MO., ILLUSTRATED, 558 PAGES, PRICE $2.50.
Sent by mail on receipt of price. 42-1t

HAMILL AND BROWN.
WILL THERE BE A CHAMPION RACE?
NOTE FROM HAMILL.
PITTSBURGH, January 19, 1867.

FRANK QUEEN.—When your last week's issue arrived, I and some other of the boys were busily engaged in a local race that came off here for the benefit of the orphans of our city. The race was for a sett of harness, and was participated in by the Duquesne and Allegheny Fire Companies. I was stroke oar for the Duquesne. Jordan, "another oarsman," I believe, acted as stroke for the Allegheny. At the end of the race we found that Jordan and the Allegheny boys were a hard road to travel. The big licks they put in on the home stretch beat us. Jordan has a way of fixing things up that he always comes in ahead. I was out of my element in the race. If it had come off on the Monongahela, I could have beaten Jordan and his party; but, on the Allegheny, Jordan is the champion. However, after the race, there was no bad feeling, as we all knew the purse went to the orphans. We had a good time generally—took some concoction that "Aleck Murray" calls "Gumbo Gum," and by "gum" or with "gum," we all got jolly, and that is the reason I did not answer Walter Brown's last two cards, for I got one through the CLIPPER and another one (sent by him I suppose), in the *Eastern Argus*, of Portland, Maine, the last named paper marked for my especial notice. Now, I think friend Brown took no "Gumbo Gum" (Tom and Jerry, I believe, they call it down East), about the 1st of January; if he had done so, he would have been more Bob Logical or Brown logical than appears in either of those cards. In his Portland card he says, "Should he ever win the proud title of Champion Oarsman of thirty-four millions of people, he would not allow an aspirant to go away without a race on account of a difference of two miles," as he thinks all races are decided before three miles are rowed over. Now, as he is an aspirant for the Championship, why does he let those two miles prevent him trying to get that high title? Again, if he thinks he can beat me three miles, and he believes that all races are decided under that distance, he has no excuse for not rowing me the usual distance, five miles, as after leading me for three miles he has only to "keep pegging away" the other two miles, and the proud title is his'n; and as he wishes to set himself right with the boating fraternity and his friends, I think he will have no difficulty in doing so if he explains it to them in the light I have just mentioned. When I was an aspirant and coveted the honor of being Champion, and Mr. Ward held the title, I too wished a three mile race, but Mr. Ward would not agree unless I coupled it with a five mile race. I was a little timid of the veteran, as the little engine (as you have pleased to call me) did not know whether he could carry steam enough for a five mile race; but for the honor of the thing I tried, and that is the reason that in my last proposal I gave Mr. Brown the same chance that Mr. Ward accorded to me. All the rest of the races between Mr. Ward and myself were five miles. Another fact I might state is, that in all my races with Mr. Ward I never got anything for expenses but once, though I rowed him two races on the Hudson at Poughkeepsie. All these facts can be got in the files of the CLIPPER. Mr. Brown seems to think that if he had accepted my last offer to him, and that if each party had won one race, it would have taken another race to decide who was champion. Now I do not think so. If I had won the five mile race and lost the five, he might claim the championship at three mile distances. If he won both he could claim all the honors at both, and the "Little Engine" would have to retire for repairs; that is the reason of my offer to row both races. As he does not like that offer, I will row him a single five mile race at Pittsburgh, in May, for one thousand dollars a side, and allow the usual expenses for coming here; or, I will row him the same distance on the Schuylkill course, for the same amount, each man to pay his own expenses. Should he accept this I will send on two hundred and fifty dollars to cover that sum now held by you on his account. On his five thousand dollar challenge I need not say anything, as he was afraid that you might think he was talking large. I thought it rather rough myself, after guaranteeing him a smooth course at Pittsburgh. I am not good on the rough, but have always found that in sculling races, as in many other things, a smooth course is the best. Should Mr. Brown make the race, and it comes off at Pittsburgh, he can bring the five thousand dollars with him, and if he will allow any inducements in the way of odds, I think he will get a chance to invest some of it. Mr. Editor, you will have to excuse this long letter, as I have not much to do just now, and I want to be even with Mr. Brown's writing two letters to my one. If setting it up in your paper costs too much, when I win the race you can charge for the extra space it takes. If I lose, you will have to charge it to Mr. Brown, as he has been the cause of it all. If he won't pay you, I will make it all right when I start a billiard saloon. Yours, JAMES HAMILL, Pittsburgh.

THE "CRUSO."—This is the name of an ingenious boat, recently built for G. Newton Jones, of Chicago, by Councilman Roberts. It is of white cedar, 15 feet long and 26 inches wide, built like a shell, sharp at both ends, with jib and mainsail, being covered with Spanish cedar, all but the place where the occupant sits; by means of a boat hook he can douse sail and stow it away in twenty seconds. The arrangement is steered with a double paddle—it is also made to answer as an ice boat, three runners covered with steel being placed on the bottom. The whole concern, boat, sail, paddle, etc., weighs but 80 pounds, and can be put on a man's back and carried over a mountain. Altogether it is a novel affair, and, being a new idea, it will no doubt take. Mr. Roberts is also constructing a single shell for Mr. McKinney, of the following dimensions: length, 30 feet, width, 16 inches; which he will send away in a few days.

BILLIARDS.

The Standard American Billiard Tables

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS,
These Billiard Tables have received the unqualified approval of the best players and most competent judges, who have universally pronounced them unequalled for general excellence and durability.
Seven distinct patents for improvements in Billiard Tables have been granted to us by the United States Patent Office, and we have lately obtained a patent from the French Government for our improvements in billiard cushions.
We employ, in the construction of our tables, a variety of machines specially made for the purpose, by which means we are enabled to insure a scientific and mechanical accuracy hitherto unknown in billiard manufacture.
AMERICAN CUE CEMENT.—Price for large bottles, 50 cents. Warranted the best in use.
Price Lists and full information sent by mail.
PHELAN & COLLENDER,
32-tf 63, 65, 67 and 69 Crosby street, New York.

Billiards.
A FIRST CLASS TABLE,
Furnished with the Best Cushion ever invented, viz:—
"THE CAT GUT"
made only by KAVANAGH & DECKER, cor. Canal and Centre streets, New York City.
The Cat Gut Cushion, for which we have a Patent dated December 18[illegible], 1866, is an improvement billiard men have long been wishing for. Wherever it has been tried—and it has been introduced extensively within the past year in New York and vicinity—it has given perfect satisfaction. We are frequently called upon to remove the cushions of other makers, and substitute
THE CAT GUT.
Price of a table fully equipped, $525.
KAVANAGH & DECKER,
41-6m Canal and Centre st., New York.

OPENING OF A NEW BILLIARD TEMPLE.
The attractions at Nashville, Tenn., have just been enhanced by one of the most magnificent temples for the "Knights of the Buttoned Lance" in the States. We refer to the new billiard rooms of Messrs. Loiseau, Badoux and Hyronemus, situate on the corner of Cherry and Cedar Streets. The rooms were thrown open to the public on the night of the 14th inst., the occasion being celebrated by a succession of match games between professionals and amateurs, among them John Deery, ex-champion, Frank Parker, of Kentucky, and C. W. Davis, champion of Tennessee. The hall is ninety-seven feet deep by forty-three feet wide, and twenty-seven in height.
Sixteen luxurious sofas, with damask cushions, line the walls, and between them sixteen revolving cue racks of the Brunswick patent. There are fourteen new Brunswick billiard tables, of costly wood and rich polish, in the centre of the hall, in parallel rows. The ceiling and walls are richly but tastefully frescoed by the Messrs. Weidling Brothers, of Chicago. The hall is illuminated by one hundred gas jets, shedding a noon-day splendor over the entire chamber. A superb mirror is to be placed against the north wall, and other ornamental additions are yet to be made. Without, a handsome balcony runs the length of the Cherry and Cedar street fronts, which contributes not a little to the architectural symmetry of the building.

On the opening night the room was crowded with guests. The first match was between H. Brunswick and C. Davis, 250 points, the former winning by four points. Next came a three ball French carom game, 25 points, between Frank Parker and Wm. Hyronemus, which Parker won by ten. The third and principal game was between John Deery and Frank Parker, 500 points, caroms, in which the ex-champion came off triumphant. We give the score:—

DEERY—5, 16, 0, 5, 3, 35, 203, 4, 0, 8, 151, 44, 0, 0, 2, 3, 16. Total, 500. Average, 29, 9-17.
PARKER—0, 5, 55, 2, 16, 25, 2, 9, 21, 14, 30, 48, 2, 3, 4, 0, 0. Total, 236.

Deery followed with a series of "fancy shots," exhibiting marvellous dexterity with the cue, and making the ivory balls to obey him as though they were instinct with life.

THE RING.

Canine Tattersalls,
33 PORTLAND STREET,
BOSTON, MASS.

HARRY JENNINGS desires to inform the sporting public that he now devotes his whole attention to the Breeding, Raising and Training of Dogs, together with buying and selling, having enlarged his establishment, and has always on hand an assortment of NEWFOUNDLAND DOGS, POINTERS, SETTERS, SPANIELS, SCOTCH, SKYE, and BLACK AND TAN TERRIERS, together with a large quantity of Imported and Native stock of BULL TERRIERS, warranted fit to contend against anything in the United States, their weight averaging from ten pounds and upwards.
Dogs prepared for matches and sold after winning, or no sale. Orders punctually attended to, and Dogs sent to any part of the United States. Dogs cured of all diseases. PATENT MAGIC FLEA SOAP, 50 cents per box, or $3.60 per dozen.
ALL DOGS WARRANTED. 37-tf

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THE ART OF SELF DEFENCE taught by Mr. TOVEE, either at his own or the pupil's residence, on reasonable terms.
WILLIAM TOVEE,
Myrtle Avenue Plank Road, Bushwick, Brooklyn, L. I.
P. O. Address, Box 356, Brooklyn.
The De Kalb Avenue Cars, Fulton Ferry, take you to the old gentleman's residence.

Eagle Shades, 223 Centre Street, 223
One door from Grand St. IZZY LAZARUS, Proprietor.
32 FREE AND EASY MONDAYS AND SATURDAYS.

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SPORTSMAN'S GUIDE,"
Contains full and correct history of the
PRIZE RING, HINTS ON BOXING, RACING, AND ALL SPORTING MATTERS.
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I, JOHN EVANS, of Liverpool, will match any dog or slut in the States, for from $100 to a $1000 a side, meet anywhere South or West, weights ranging from 11lb to 42lb. Any one wishing to make one or any of the matches, between the above weights, can communicate by addressing
JOHN EVANS,
in the care of HARRY JENNINGS, Boston.
P. S.—Any gentleman wishing to purchase either dogs or pups, can have them delivered personally. 41-tf

THE LATE FIGHT BETWEEN COLLYER AND McGLADE.
The talk about this affair is not likely to die out in a hurry, and if the various opinions of sporting men and good judges of fighting were all put together, a pretty attractive article might be made, but McGlade would be placed in a very dubious light. While Collyer fought like a lion, going into his opponent's corner every time, he had things pretty much his own way, and if the opinions of McGlade's backers and seconds go for anything, McGlade showed unmistakeable signs of timidity and wanted to give in long before Kit Burns throwed up the sponge. As is too often the case, after the fight, the friends of the losing man "all forsook him and fled," except one, a Liverpool pal of his; and now that the party have all returned, their condemnation of his conduct is loudly vented. No man had better prospects to fight for than McGlade, his backers having agreed to give him the entire winnings, and one prominent gentleman, who doesn't do much at this kind of business, told him just before he went into the ring that he had $2,400 bet on the fight, and if he would go in and win it, that $2,400 should be his, which would give McGlade nearly $4,000 had he won; but he didn't and now he hasn't got a red. Instead of returning to the Fourth Ward, the defeated bruiser didn't get any nearer New York than Philadelphia, and it is not very likely that he will, for a time at least. In another part of this issue we have alluded to his sick spell, and willing to give him the benefit of an oppresence of several people that he had been reduced five and half-pounds the night previous, and that his stomach was still full of medicine, which places his singular conduct in a little better light, but is not sufficient to clear him in the eyes of his backers. McGlade had the New York and Philadelphia crowd interested in his success, and had he fought as it was thought he would fight, might still have had the same friends, willing to put up on him again, and had he won—why there would be no name for it—he could have almost been sent to Congress. This was his last chance, his previous fights with Smith and Donovan in the West, showing that he didn't like punishment any too well, as we had long ago been informed by those who were looking on thereat. Some surprise has been expressed at his trainer's (Dan Kerrigan) leaving the ground before the fight commenced, but in reply to this it should be stated that Dan was anything but well, his old complaint, the rheumatism, having attacked him a day or so before, brought on, no doubt, by exposure and over-anxiety about his man's condition—this will clear up what some thought a very great mystery. Butt Riley, his assistant, however, stayed and saw it out, and after it was over is said to have suggested to the Sailor "to go right in the Navy."

YOUNG BARNEY AARON IN THE FIELD AGAIN.
HE LEAVES $100 TO FIGHT SAM COLLYER FOR $5,000.
CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD AT 120lb.

The fight at Goldsboro' has set the ball in motion for a number of others, probably, to follow during the current year, and the Light Weight Champion is not to be allowed to rest on his laurels, or only for a time at least, as will be seen by the document below. We have been flooded with letters of inquiry about the young Baltimorean, and just now he occupies a position he has cause to be proud of indeed. Some want to know one thing, some another, but we shall be answering a number of people when we state that neither Billy Kelly, Billy McMullen (who fought Grady) or Billy Edwards, have issued any challenge to Collyer, as has been currently reported; nor, had either one of them offered a challenge, was it very likely to be accepted, for the following reasons. In the first place, Barney Aaron immediately after the termination of the contest between Collyer and McGlade, jumped in the ring, and accosting Sam, said, "Young fellow, I shall have to give you another turn in the Spring!" to which the latter replied, with a quiet smile, "All right, Barney;" and in the second place, Barney, to be on first and make good his Goldsboro speech, called at our office on the 21st inst., and handed in the annexed challenge, together with a $100 note to make it read right:—

NEW YORK, Jan. 21st, 1867.

Mr. QUEEN—*Sir*: Determined once more to enter the P. R., I hereby challenge Walter Jamieson, better known as Sam Collyer, of Baltimore, the late opponent of McGlade and present Light Weight Champion of America, to fight me a fair stand up fight according to the New Rules of the Ring, for the sum of $5,000, or $2,500 a side, the fight to take place in the State of Pennsylvania in May next, Collyer to be confined to 125lbs., while I will bind myself to be 122lbs., or under. Collyer having expressed a desire to make the match with McGlade at 124lbs., I see no reason why he should not make the present match at 125lbs., as I shall then be giving away three pounds, and hope that he will come to these terms.
On the acceptance of this challenge, by covering my money and sending on Articles for my approval, the match can be made without delay, and it will give Collyer four months to get into condition for the same.
In case Collyer does not accept this challenge, I shall claim the title of Light Weight Champion of America, and as soon as I know that this is accepted or rejected, my course will be plain—if accepted, (and I would rather fight Sam Collyer than any man in America) all right—if not, I shall then be open *to fight any man in the world at* 120 lbs. for the same amount, viz: $2,500 a side. By inserting the above, you will oblige
Yours truly, BARNEY AARON.

PATSY FOY HAS A BENEFIT.—This bold boy of Ballynagh was the recipient of a sparring testimonial at the New Idea, San Francisco, Cal., Dec. 13, which, though not very well-attended, was a pretty interesting affair. The ball was set in motion by Rough Bob and the Dublin Shoemaker. They lost no time in useless sparring, but waded into each other hot and heavy, and many a good belt in the gob was exchanged. They were followed by several expert boxers, among whom were Liverpool Jack and friend, Tommy McManus and Donnovan, Scotty of Brooklyn and Tommy Chandler, McAlpin *alias* Soap, and Roach, Billy Nyland and Quinlan, the Australian champion of feather weights. The last mentioned is said to have been the best set-to of the evening, as they were both clever boxers. There were six knock-downs in the set-to. The entertainment wound up with a set-to in fighting costume between the beneficiaire, Patsy Foy, and Doodley Harris. More artistic dodges were exhibited in this set-to than any other during the evening, which were received with applause by the audience. But in this, as there are always sure to be in such assemblies, there was one among the crowd who exhibited his dissatisfaction by crying out for Dooney to "give him one on the mug and show us what you are made of." Dooney replied to this by stating that was just what he came to California to do, and that if the person who was so anxious to see him throw himself would send one of his friends out into the green fields with him, his request would be granted with the greatest pleasure imaginable. Good for William!

FOUL PLAY.—It would appear that some maliciously foul play has been perpetrated on young Roberts, who recently fought Fawcett, who lies in the most precarious position, several medical men asserting positively that he has been poisoned, and appearances warrant such statement. He has not spoken since the battle, and so convinced are the backers of the lad that some foul play has been resorted to, that they have offered a reward of £10 to any person who shall give evidence sufficient to bring out the diabolical act to the perpetrator.

ROCHE AND HENRY TO VISIT BALTIMORE.—These two men, who so ably seconded Sam Collyer, have been invited by a number of prominent Baltimore sporting men to go there and give an entertainment, which we believe it is their intention to do at an early day. That Johnny and Mike will be well received is a "moral certainty," as their names just now rank very high in the Monumental City. Collyer himself will show in New York as soon as he gets a proper hall, of which timely notice will be given.

BILL DAVIS' MATCH WITH NED BURNETT.—This affair, for $300 a side, is going along smoothly, and is fixed to take place near New Orleans on the 28th inst., we believe. Burnett is said to be the favorite.

MATCH MADE.—Pete Joyce, who defeated Billy Farrell last year near the Crescent City, has been matched with a St. Louis boxer named Duffy—at least such is the rumor.

MILL ON THE TAPIS.—The evening after the Collyer and McGlade fight, on the parties returning to Harrisburg, a match for $500 a side was made between Kelley, of Philadelphia, and an Englishman, name unknown, to fight at 112lb. $25 a side were put up for a forfeit in Joe Lawrence's hands. The parties were to meet in Reading, Pa., on the 21st inst., before 12 o'clock, to put up $75 more a side, and draw up articles.

OFFERING UP THANKS.—Messrs. Roche and Henry desire us to return their thanks to Wm. Howard, John English, James Dunn, Messrs. Kendall & Lee, (bivalve dissectors) and others for favors received while in Baltimore. John Farrell, also a great Collyer man and not unlike the Benicia Boy, says so too, and is very sorry that his enthusiasm led him to drop the blanket when most needed around Sam's body in taking up bets. John has long been forgiven, however.

HARRY FINNEGASS, the famous ex-pugilist and Lieutenant Colonel in the army, has become a resident of San Francisco, Cal., where he is employed as a messenger by Wells, Fargo & Co.

SPORTS ABROAD.

OUTRIGGER MATCH FOR £100,
BETWEEN
JOHN BRIGHT AND GEO. CARR.

In no part of England, perhaps, is so much interest taken in aquatic matters as on Tyneside, a proof of which was readily afforded on Monday morning, Dec. 31, on the occasion of its wind up contest of the season, which took place between John Bright, of Ouseburn, and not the Great Reformer, and George Carr, of Dent's Hole, Newcastle, for £50 a side, the distance being from the High Level Bridge to the Meadows House (rather under two miles), in open outrigger boats. The previous career of Bright we gave a brief account of in connection with his match with James Taylor, also of Ouseburn. Up to Bright's race with Jem Taylor he was an unbeaten man, and Carr could also lay claim to the same distinction, though he certainly could not boast of so many well won contests as Bright, the latter having in his short career scored seven against Carr's four. Carr, is twenty-three years of age, and first appeared as a sculler about two years since, when he beat Gibson, and in the course of the same year he also met and beat Martin, of Bill Quay. The present aquatic season of the Tyne was opened by his beating J. Gillender (in skiffs), and subsequent to that he also beat Hornby in the same boats as at present, and the same distance. He is a somewhat stouter built man than Bright, and nearly three years his senior in age, and being a descendent of the celebrated "Carr's crew," of Dent's Hole, he found any number of friends, who freely backed him up to the moment of the start at 6 to 4 on him, his chance looking much more "rosy" from the fact of having won the toss for sides. The weather was anything but agreeable for sport of this kind, as it blew a stiff breeze from the eastward, accompanied by heavy driving showers of snow, sleet and hail. Notwithstanding the "chilling" character of the weather, it had not a corresponding influence on the ardor of sportsmen, who flocked in hundreds to the usual rendezvous at the Javel Group, and whence no less than seven steamers eventually put off, all most inconveniently crowded with passengers; the High Level and Tyne Bridge, of course, presenting their usual crowded appearance. L. Hill was umpire for Bright, and Adams for Carr, H. Clasper officiating as referee. About half past eleven o'clock the men got away at the first attempt, Bright, if anything, having slightly the better of the start; but upon their settling down to their work, Carr, by a few vigorous strokes, drew up with his man, and succeeded in getting his boat's head slightly in front, but Bright, putting on a spurt, returned the compliment, and at Davidson's Mill was again level, and gradually improving his position, was leading by his own boat's length at the front of New Quay. On the completion of the first half of the journey he had placed a length and a half between the boats, and was giving his opponent the benefit of his back wash. The race needs little more description, for although Carr put on a vigorous spurt when passing Harry Clasper's Boat House, and even succeeded in drawing his boat's stem nearly up to the stern of Bright's boat, still it was of little use, as Bright held him quite safe, and, gradually going away from his opponent, eventually won by about five lengths. This is probably the last race Bright will pull in outriggers, it being the intention of his friends to lay him by for a season and bring him out as a skiff rower, when, judging from his present strength and determined perseverance, he seems to have a brilliant career before him, and, with proper care and attention, will no doubt achieve high aquatic honors, not only on the Tyne, but on other rivers in the kingdom.

THE KELLEY AND CHAMBERS CONTROVERSY.—It seems to us that one or both of the above men is anxious to keep off the rowing match as long as possible by the endless amount of newspaper talk indulged in. In each of five or six of our exchanges we find the best part of a column devoted to a lot of useless talk on this subject, the drift of which simply amounts to this: Chambers wants to row in May and Kelley in June, and both have sent articles to each other to that effect, but as at the latest advices Kelley was willing to toss for it, we may possibly be able to announce the matches made by next week.

HALF A MILE DASH BETWEEN NEARY, RICHARDS AND ALBISON.—Some time ago a match was concluded between Bill Richards, the Welshman, and Si. Albison, of Bowlee, near Middleton, to test their speed at half a mile, for £25 a side. Neary subsequently joined with them to make a sweepstakes, the winner to take the £75. From the previous reputation of the men engaged, and their brilliant performances in the pedestrian arena, considerable interest was excited, the Welshman being chiefly fancied by [illegible], who freely put on at Mr. Dodson's, Honley, whilst Si. Albison prepared himself at Southport. Saturday, Dec. 22d, was fixed for the race to take place, and about 700 persons paid the admission fee at the Copenhagen Grounds, Manchester. On business being commenced by the "metallics," Richards was backed against the field, and at one period as much as 6 to 4 was freely invested on him, 6 to 4 being laid against Neary, and 3 to 1 against Albison, but the latter was considered out of the hunt, having sprained the ligaments of the leg below the knee about three weeks ago, whilst Neary was reported to have an injured ankle. The course, which is 604 yards 2 feet in circumference, was in capital order, the proprietor having specially prepared it for the occasion. On entering the running track, Neary was accompanied by Mr. Dodson (his backer), D. Richardson esquiring the Welshman, and Si. having the services of Ike Hughes. On peeling, all the men looked fit and well, Richards especially looking as fine as a greyhound and moving in splendid style. After taking a preliminary canter, the trio came to the mark, Neary being inside, Richards outside, and Albison in the centre. T. Hayes without delay fired the pistol, and the competitors dashed away, Albison having decidedly the advantage. They had not proceeded many steps before Neary rushed to the fore, Albison being second and Richards last. This order was maintained to the garden turn, when Si. fell behind, and the Welshman took second place. It should be mentioned that a dense fog prevailed, which prevented the spectators seeing the men until opposite the stand. At the canal turn, Neary still led by three yards, Albison being four yards in rear of Richards, but going along the backstretch, Si. seeing he had no chance, pulled up. The race was now confined to Neary and Richards, but, although the latter made every effort to overhaul his opponent, Neary maintained his advantage to the finish, and won by five yards. Albison walked in with the crowd. Time, 2min. 8sec.

MACE, GOSS, MORRIS, HOLDEN, AND JOE WAROM IN JAIL.
By our latest foreign exchanges we learn that the above-named noted pugilists were arrested on Thursday, Jan. 3, and being brought before and tried by the Derbyshire Quarter Sessions, were each sentenced to imprisonment and hard labor for one calendar month and to find £40 surety each to keep the peace for twelve months after their time is up. Mace and Goss seconded Holden and Warom and another did the same for Morris in their late fight. Goss was to have fought Tom Allen on the 8th of January, but of course their match is now in abeyance. In our next we shall have more to say on this head.

SIMON FINIGHTY AND W. MILLS.—These lads met at Fiddler's Ferry, and fought, at 7st. 10lbs. for £25 a side, 19 rounds in 37 minutes, on Tuesday, Jan. 8, when they were stopped by the authorities, and had to fight another day. Particulars next week.

NOT MATCHED YET.—Up to Jan. 9, Kelley and Chambers had not been able to agree as to the time for their rowing match, and unless one or the other gives way a little, there'll be no match at all.

NEW RULES OF THE P. R.—In our next we shall give the New Rules of the P. R. A., as recently adopted in England, so that those who wish the same for reference can run as they read.

THE PARIS EXHIBITION.

A Description of the Palace.

In the midst of the large park which surrounds it, it stands nearer the *ecole militaire* than to the Jena bridge. It has the form of a parallelogram, 110 metres length and 384 metres width, and is encircled on both of its extreme points by hemegeles of 384 metres in diameter. The surface occupied by the building measures 16 hectares—equal to a square of 400 metres on each side. It consists of a series of concentrical galleries which enclose a garden of about half a hectar, or one and a quarter of English acres. These concentrical galleries are crossed from the periphery towards the centre by other galleries. The concentrical ones number 18, the others 16. The building is but one story high. With the exception of the two inner galleries, which enclose the garden and are constructed of solid masonry, the whole place is constructed of iron. The roof consists, almost in all its parts, of iron sheets; only one part of it is covered with zinc.
If one enters by one of the sixteen doors which correspond with the radial galleries, he reaches a marquise, or a covered passage, seven metres (one metre equal to 39 inches) in width and 1,425 metres long. A gallery, ten metres wide, and designed for the exhibition of cooking of all kinds of provisions, is reserved for the restaurants. The next galery is that of the machines. It is thirty-five metres wide, and by far higher than all the other ones. Towards the exterior it hides all the following galleries. Its roof is curved by circular rafters of an opening of thirty-five metres, and about fourteen metres distance one from another. The clear height under the roof measures twenty-six metres. An idea of this formidable extension may be formed by imagining the Boulevard de Sebastopol covered with an iron vault which reaches up to the highest chimnies of the houses. This is the most principal part of the Palace of the Exhibition. The exhibitors are already engaged therein in putting up their machineries.
The next galleries have a width of twenty-two meters. The two galleries enclosing the garden are constituted of solid masonary; the first is designed for the fine arts, the second for the history of labor, (instruments from the age of stone, bronze, iron, &c.) The garden is again enclosed by another covered passage of six meters in width. Light is properly provided for. The gallery for machinery has on each side two hundred and sixty collossal windows, each one seven meters high and four meters wide. The inner galleries are lighted by skylights.
The ventilation is also well carted for by subterranean galleries, which are connected with the radial and concentrical galleries, and admit fresh air into all parts of the building. Suction machines, too, will pump fresh air into the building. For the flowing off of the water on this surface of 1,600,000 square meters, a special system of sewers has been constructed. Subterranean aqueducts will distribute water throughout the interior of the palace, without interfering in any way with the visitors. The cellar vaults under the gallery for provisions are 1,300 meters long and ten meters wide. The subterranean galleries under the sixteen radial passages, which lead from the periphry to the central girdon, are two kilometers or half a French mile long, and five meters wide.
The three subterranean spherical galleries are also two kilometers long, so that the subterranean passages together extend over five kilometers, or more than a French mile. The subterranean aqueducts and sewers are over eight kilometers, or nearly two French miles long. The iron scaffolding contains 13,500,000 kilometers (each a kilogram, equal to two pounds, five drachms and a half,) of cast and forged iron, of which 10,000,000 have been used for the machines and 3,000,000 for the other galleries. In the construction of the roof for the department of arts and antiquities alone 500,000 kilometers have been used; over 6,000,000 rivets have already been used, for which nearly 16,000,000 holes had to be bored. For rafters used in those parts of the building which are covered with zinc, over 1,100 cubic meters of wood were consumed. The surface of the latter work, covered with zinc, extend over 53,000 meters. The windows of the large galleries required 45,000 square meters of glass, and the skylights 20,000 more.
If we consider that in August, 1865, a fixed plan for the construction of such a gigantic building had not been adopted, and that in October, last year, the troops were yet drilling on the Champs de Mars, the palace of this exhibition challenges any competition, even only as regards the rapidity with which it has been constructed. The first goods which have arrived are those from Sweden. The cases will be brought in flat bottomed boats up the Seine. Several chalets for erection in the garden of the exhibition form part of their invoice. The Russian stores are also already under way, as they had to leave St. Petersburg before the Neva was frozen. They are expected there in the course of this month: and as they will represent parts of both Europe and Asia, they are reported to be unusually interesting and valuable.
The Empress will have an exhibition of her own. She has ordered the palaces of Malaison and Fnanon to be refitted in the same style as they were furnished when Marie Antoinette, Josephine and Hortense were residing therein. They will form a point of historical and fashionable attraction.
The price of rent has already been raised all over Paris. The Grand Hotel charges already, since the first of November, one full third more than previously.

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CANTO II.

XLI.

The Don, by this time thoroughly excited,
Clasped the fair lady close in his embrace,
And (she at this time probably indicted
A love poem) kissed her pretty lips and face;
Miss Blodgett was, to tell the truth, delighted;
And tho' she cried a little, 'twas a case
Of mutual admiration most sincere—
'Twas lucky that no gossipers were near.

XLII.

I've writ descriptions oft of flowers and trees,
And talked of warbling streams and tinkling brooks,
And poetized on battle scenes with ease,
And "done" a few *critiques* on modern books—
In these I sometimes anger, sometimes please,
But when I write of how a lady looks
I find it trying, and would rather do some
Hard work than to describe Miss Blodgett's bosom.

XLIII.

'Twas large and plump and white as alabaster,
And rose tumultuously with each quick beat
Of her warm heart; while faster yet and faster
The blood flowed thro' her veins with tingling heat;
And passionate love—that power that knows no master,
Yet masters all—came like a courser fleet
And stole her voice so that she couldn't speak.
Meantime bright blushes mantled brow and cheek.

XLIV.

Now none knows better than your author, that
This yielding to temptation is all wrong;
Yet love without it would be rather flat,
And we should have less incident for song.
I'm sure had *I* known what the twain were at,
The affair would not have lasted half so long;
But, like the "M. P.'s," I was there "too late,"
And therefore must their naughty doings state.

XLV.

The dark-eyed Juan held the panting fair
Close to his heart, and ever then and oft
He pressed his hand against her bosom bare,
And whispered some words in a tone so soft
That they were scarcely echoed on the air,
When—of a sudden—some intruder coughed,
Whereat the lovers grew as prim and quiet
As sickly drunkards two days after a riot.

XLVI.

He proved to be a young man deeply smitten
With Blodgett's charms; but she no answering flame
Acknowledged, and had given the mitten
To him, declining to connect her name
With his, and notwithstanding he had written
Six letters full of love, she held the same
Opinion as at first: to wit, that life
Would not be pleasant as this fellow's wife.

XLVII.

And still he followed at respectful distance,
And "kept his eye peeled," as the sports would say;
And vowed that his was but a blank existence,
And talked in quite a misanthropic way.
He ate not much: his almost sole subsistance
Was Bourbon whiskey, straight, twelve times a day:
And when his burning sorrow deeper grew
He quaffed mixed drinks, and rye, and "Mountain Dew."

XLVIII.

And this was he by whom the loving pair
Were interrupted at that charming time
When joy was theirs and deeper joy was near;
When heart-throbs joined melodious as the chime
Of distant bells borne on the Sabbath air;
His coming also much disturbed my rhyme,
For I'd designed to write the scene complete
In Pulci metre, and in accents sweet.

XLIX.

At Albany Miss Blodgett took the train
For Springfield; so this small adventure ended,
And thus your humble bard is spared the pain
Of writing amorous scenes. I had intended
To spin this canto on a moral plane
So that no pious folks need be offended,
Therefore I'll strive to keep my hero steady:—
But jump aboard—the Central cars are ready.

The Mohawk Vale! and have you wheeled along
That classic region where in years gone by
The red man of the forest ruled for long,
And often raised his fearful battle-cry,
And scalped the pale-face to avenge his wrong?—
But Moore has sung its praises—why should I?
The Belle of the Mohawk Vale you still may see,
But entre nous, 'tis spelt without the "e."

L.

Yet in the summer sunset's shimmering glow
The lazy river winds thro' meadows green,
And hannted pictures of the long ago
In every flickering shadow still are seen.
But, dropping romance, you might like to know
This fact: The water isn't very clean.
And during the great drought—tho' this sounds queerly—
The noble stream dried up, or very nearly.

LII.

All night the party traveled on the cars—
Some slept, some talked, and some enjoyed the view
And looked with admiration on the stars
That studded all the heavenly vault of blue.
The Don was thoughtful—smoked his light cigar,
And wondered what his course was tending to;
He'd reached the time in life when most men think
That Pleasure has no pleasant cup to drink.

LIII.

At last faint light the slumbering hill tops dyed:
They reached Suspension Bridge when morning broke,
And thence crossed over to the British side,
When lo! they heard a sound; Niagara spoke,
And its great voice did humble kingly pride;
This is eternal Nature's master stroke—
The rolling, roaring, rumbling, turbulent river,
Whose mad race is forever and forever.

LIV.

Don Juan stood in silent, reverent wonder,
And gazed upon the glittering heaps of spray
That hung like wreaths above the foam that under
In demon fury seemed to surge and sway;
And still resounded that unceasing thunder
That I have fancied in the final day
Would echo loud its roar above the tomb
Of earth, when all is wrapt in blankest gloom.

LV.

And here the fools and fops of fashion gather—
But this great work annuls them: Jenkyns, Jones,
And all their kindred knights in patent leather
Are swept away like twigs or hemlock cones;
And when they come—these birds in fullest feather—
Great Nature seems to laugh in such harsh tones
That for a time they quite forget to chatter
Or crack bad jokes, or flirt with girls, or flatter.

LVI.

But while the Don was thinking on this thing
Breakfast was getting cold, and so he went
Into the Clifton House. A fluttering
Existed there, and all the folks were bent
On seeing the youth destined to be a king;
His Highness tho' was hungry, and so spent
His time upon the mutton chops and chocolate—
(What word will rhyme with that except inoculate?)

LVII.

Patience, dear reader! Tho' it were conventional
To make a minute of each minute's deeds,
I find—altho' the fault were unintentional—
That I should weary every one that reads
If I should be particular to mention all
The Prince's doings and the Don's. You needs
Must let your fancy paint what I've declined to,
Or we'll return to York, if you've a mind to.

LVIII.

The City Fathers of the monstrous town
Were buried in the gravest contemplation—
They wished to "do" the Prince's welcome brown,
Worthy themselves, the city and the nation;
But Albert Edward lacked in clique renown,
And tho' he held an enviable station
'Twas still a question fraught with gravest doubts
Which side he better liked—the "ins" or "outs."

LIX.

The little matters were arranged much quicker,
Such as appropriating some few dollars,
Which clothed the "Fathers" and supplied them liquor;
So that they looked like well preserved Apollos,
And, tho' the taxes fell a little thicker,
Each Alderman obtained two linen collars.
'Tis true the people grumbled, as they will,
And grumbling, swore; but then they paid the bill.

LX.

I hinted that his Highness' political
Opinions were unknown: each party spent
Some days in getting up a very critical
And specious plea, brimful of argument,
Designed to show by process analytical
That they on goodly works alone were bent,
And that the other side were void of feeling,
And gave their time to lying and to stealing.

TO BE CONTINUED.

"ANY QUANTITY" OF VENISON.—An immense number of deer are being brought into Port Huron and shipped to New York. On one day last week one company sent by railroad 2½ tons.

MUSIC AND PEDESTRIANISM.—An Italian boy, 17 years old, walked all the way from Chatham, C. W., to Detroit, Mich., to hear Ristori.

CLAUDE NIGHT;

OR,

A BLACK MASK AND A WHITE FACE.

CHAPTER LVI.

ETHELIND'S CONFESSION—CLAUDE NIGHT THE SON OF KING CHARLES—THE FATAL RINGS—THE LORD OF COURTELAI.

In spite of her death-like pallor, never had the beautiful Ethelind looked more wildly lovely than when robed in her black velvet, and without a single ornament about her, she glided forward amidst the gorgeously dressed courtiers, and sinking on one knee, exclaimed,

"'Tis I who seek your mercy, my liege, but give *your son* justice!"

To describe the effect of these words on every one present would take rather a painter than a writer. Utter silence reigned through the room. Even Charles, who had been in the act of springing forward to prevent her kneeling, sank back in his chair, and only gazed at her in speechless astonishment. Ethelind, meanwhile, slowly rose to her feet, and gazing round, murmured, "My words astonish you—astonish even your Majesty; but I come to confess a great wrong, and to enable your Majesty to do, at any rate, tardy justice. Will it please you to hear my confession in public?"

Charles roused himself.

"Methinks t'would be scarcely fair to keep the explanation of such romantic mystery to myself. Speak, fair lady. At any rate, we shall hear truth from your lips."

"As I hope for your royal grace, my liege, you may depend on that. Besides, methinks I could bring proof that even your Majesty shall recognise."

As she spoke she turned to Claude, muttering, "The rings, Claude—those fatal rings."

The highwayman had been standing motionless as a statue, scarcely more astonished by the words the young Countess had uttered than by her re-appearance; but as she murmured his name, and gazed up into his face with an expression which, in spite of its anxious suffering, betrayed her passionate love, it was with difficulty he restrained himself from catching her in his arms instead of quietly taking the golden circlets from his pocket and placing them in her outstretched hand.

"These cameos," said the musical voice, in accents which reached every corner of the large apartment—"these cameos, my liege, you will recognize—as well as remember the vow you made to the fair Jane de Courtelai when you placed one on her finger and put the other on your own. The vow was, my liege, to recognize her son and yours, and protect him."

"Yes, yes, I remember!" exclaimed the King, hastily; "and I should have kept my promise, but the boy died."

"So 'twas told your Majesty, but 'twas false! The child was stolen by Hubert Lester and Robert of Castelfort; one, to revenge Lady Jane's infidelity—the other, to get possession of his inheritance. He was purposely placed among thieves and robbers, and had it not been that my husband feared my betrayal, he would have had him murdered!"

The King, who had listened to this with his dark eyes flashing, but with a glance which never for an instant was removed from the face of the beautiful speaker, here started up.

"In truth, we knew the Earl of Castelfort to be a villain, but we guessed not the extent of his villiany. Would to heaven, though, sweet Countess, you had brought this accusation ere he had passed beyond the power of punishment!"

Ethelind shwered.

"I am ready to bear your Majesty's wrath! My lips were sealed by an oath wrung from my weakness, but"—and her lips quivered—"I have borne my punishment. My life was nearly forfeit for the loss of those cameos, which——" She paused, with a hasty glance round.

"Say on, fair Ethelind! Methinks *here* you need scarcely fear."

"Pardon, your Majesty. I reach that portion of the history which, I fear me, you will hear with less willingness to believe. I must accuse one who has long enjoyed your Majesty's favor—I must accuse the Duchess of Portsmouth!"

There was a general movement amidst the group, who had hitherto, in breathless interest, pressed round the King and his lovely supplicant. Evan Claude looked uneasily around. But with flashing eyes and stern brow Ethelind Castelfort remained with unflinching firmness before Charles.

"I wish to take no unfair advantage of her Grace's absence," at length she said, gently but firmly. "If it please your Majesty I will pause until in the presence of my Lady Portsmouth to make my accusation."

"Marry, your ladyship's suggestion is good. Let her Grace of Portsmouth know that we desire her attendance," exclaimed Charles, turning to a page. "Methinks," he added, with an effort at light speaking, though that it was an effort his unusual pallor told plainly—"methinks, my lords, when we listen to the complaint of one fair dame against another, 'tis but just that the accused should have the benefit of her own tongue's defence."

"Ay, my liege; especially when it is such a tongue as her Grace of Portsmouth's," Rochester exclaimed, with a sneer.

"And shall the further explanation of the mystery take place in public?" exclaimed Claude Night, for the first time interfering since Ethelind had appeared and so strangely turned the tide in his favor.

"In truth, the highwayman—or rather, I should say, my Lord of Courtelai—is right!" the King said, starting up and evidently not a little glad to escape. "Court scandal spreads soon enough, without the nenessity of fifty tongues to trumpet it."

And then, with his usual carelessness of pleasing or displeasing, Charles beckoned to Rochester, offered his hand to the Countess of Castelfort, and exclaiming, "Come, Courtelai!" hastily passed through the crowd of disappointed courtiers and disappeared in that small apartment which had witnessed Nell Gwynne's former intercession for Claude's life.

CHAPTER LVII.

THE DUCHESS OF PORTSMOUTH AND THE COUNTESS OF CASTELFORT—THE DUCHESS' CRIMES EXPOSED—HER ACCUSERS—SHE DIES BY POISON—THE END.

To describe the different emotions in the various actors of this strange scene, as in silence they waited the appearance of the Duchess of Portsmouth, would fill pages. Hope and fear by turns took possession of Claude Night; Ethelind's anxiety was intense; whilst the King betrayed how more than usually he was moved by his frequent glances at Claude's handsome face, and the muttering more than once of the name of Jane de Courtelai. It was a relief to all, even Rochester, when a rustle of robes along the corridor announced the approach of Lady Portsmouth. Magnificent as ever, the stately Duchess entered with the air of a goddess, rather than a crime-loaded woman, and not a tinge of fear was to be detected in her splendid face, or in the haughty glance she threw around. She was superbly dressed, and in her hand she carried a bouquet of flowers—rare, indeed, for that season of the year.

"Your Majesty desired my presence," she said, as the King, fixing his dark eyes with a bewildering expression on her, half advanced to meet her.

"Your Grace can probably guess the reason?" answered Charles, moving his hand in the direction of Claude Night and Ethelind.

The haughty Duchess smiled. Only too well she guessed the reason. She knew she was struggling for the last hold on life and fortune; but she felt that her hand was giving way.

"My accusers, I presume. Has your Majesty yet heard the list of my sins?"

"No!" Ethelind said, sternly. "Methinks, however, they will appal even your Grace to hear them said plainly out. I accuse you of foul murder, Henrietta of Portsmouth! I accuse you of administering a poisoned draught to my husband, Lord Castelfort, thinking that he was Claude Night; or, more properly speaking, Claude de Courtelai, son of the King! Hubert, your page, can witness that fact, and I also can witness that from the lips of my husband, between his interview with you and his joining Blood to execute the crown robbery, I heard the whole story, Madam. You murdered my husband!"

"And I would fain ask your Grace concerning Henry Claverton?" exclaimed Claude.

"Ay, and methinks Mrs. Gwynne can tell a tale of outrage, also!"

The King was listening in pale horror, when Rochester moved forward, exclaiming, "Ah, and methinks the Jew, Haman, also could make a few revelations."

Meanwhile, the dark souled but high spirited woman stood motionless, eyeing each of her accusers with a glance of unconquerable hauteur. Then slowly, and with a stately dignity, turning to the King, she said, "And your Majesty—what does your Majesty say to this man? Am I already condemned?"

"Madame!" was the stern answer, spoken, however, with ashy lips, "English law provides that no criminal be condemned unheard."

"And that is your Majesty's only response?"

"It is."

There was a death-like silence, during which the lips of the desperate, beautiful woman worked convulsively. Meanwhile, apparently in deep thought, from time to time she raised the dainty bouquet to her face.

"Has your Grace aught to say? Can you disprove this?" Claude exclaimed, suddenly, struck by the strange glance she cast at him.

She replied not. No, stern to the end; silent, though she knew that the faint gasps, fluttering between her beautiful lips, were the last she would ever draw, Henrietta of Portsmouth allowed her head to sink upon her jeweled arms as they rested on the table before her. Never would she confess her guilt, or declare herself vanquished. The King approached her.

"Henrietta, if you can clear yourself——" he said, endeavoring to raise her head.

But it sank heavily back. Those ears heard not. She was dead!

* * * * * * * *

We have little more to add—our readers can probably draw for themselves a conclusion to this strange story of crime, vice and suffering. The King knew too well the history of those cameo rings to discredit for an instant the declaration of Ethelind Castelfort. Jane de Courtelai had been one of his early loves, whilst wandering in France a kingdomless king; and that Claude was the son of the beautiful girl was abundantly proved in his likeness to his dead mother. True to his word, the King did protect her son; and, raising him to the title of Earl of Courtelai, made the highwayman not only a fit associate for his titled courtiers, which he already was in point of moral worth, but also placed him in a position in which, without fear, he might woo and win the beautiful woman to whom he owed so much. Need we say that, in spite of her rather peculiar morality, Nell Gwynne danced at the grand wedding, and received especial honor from both bride and bridegroom. Indeed, though Ethelind of Courtelai was still celebrated for a rigid adherence to manners anything but popular in those days, no friend was ever more welcome at her splendid home than kind hearted, merry Mistress Gwynne.

THE END.

THE OCEAN PILOT BOAT RACE.—About the time of the start of the yachts Henrietta, Vesta and Fleetwing for their late perilous voyage across the Atlantic, considerable discussion and interest was elicited in regard to a proposed race over the same course between the pilot boats D. Jones and Hope No. 1, across the Atlantic, for $50,000. The Commissioners of Pilots, however, have forbidden the match, and it has consequently been broken off, which is much to be regretted, as such a contest would have shown of what stuff our pilots and their speedy craft are made; the public would also have been vastly interested, and given a chance for comparison, as regards their sailing merits, between yachts and pilot boats.

NOVEL RACE ON CAYUGA LAKE.—A race came off on the 15th, on Cayuga (N. Y.) Lake, between H. C. Carr, of Springport, who was on skates, and a man named Cox, from Elmira, who ran without skates. The distance run was seventy-five yards, and the stakes were $100. At two P. M., the parties started, and the result was the defeat of Carr, his opponent arriving at the goal ten feet ahead. A great deal of money was lost on Carr. It is said that two thousand persons witnessed the race

THE RING.

THE LIGHT WEIGHT CHAMPIONSHIP.

THE GREAT $2,000 PRIZE FIGHT

BETWEEN

SAM COLLYER, THE BALTIMORE PHENOMENON,

AND

JOHNNY McGLADE, THE SAILOR BOY.

STUBBORNLY CONTESTED AND WELL FOUGHT BATTLE.

COLLYER VICTORIOUS IN 47r., 55min.,

MAKING THIS CONTEST

SAM'S FOURTH VICTORY INSIDE OF TEN MONTHS.

The sensation mill between the above named noted pugilists is now one of the events of the past, they having met at Goldsboro, York Co., Pa., about nine miles from Harrisburg, on the Northern Central Railroad, at noon on Tuesday, Jan. 15th, and fought 47 rounds in the most gallant manner, in 55 minutes, which resulted in another victory for the wonderful little Baltimorean, making this his fourth conquest since last March, with no forfeit, draw or defeat marked against his name.

HISTORY OF THE PRINCIPALS.

SAM COLLYER, whose portrait appears on our first page, (right name, Walter Jamieson) was born in the City of Bologne, (or "Boloney," as the residents across the English Channel call it), France, in 1842, and is a Frenchman born. He is the youngest of six brothers, two of whom are dead. His proportions are 5 feet 5½ inches in height, and 126lbs. in weight. His ancestors, however, were Scotch, and from them he has inherited that dogged, determined, indomitable will, so peculiar to the clansmen of Auld Scotia, as well as a rugged, wiry, tough constitution, which has served him well in all his walks through life. Walter left the land of sausages at a very early age, and spent his younger days in England and Scotland. He came to this country in '55, when only thirteen years old. At this early age he evinced a remarkable fondness for all sorts of athletic sports, which became more matured as he grew in years and stature, and being thrown in contact with a rough and ready set of young fellows, while working at his trade as a machinist, he had every opportunity of developing his taste for that sort of thing, and a few years before the firing on Fort Sumter he was generally on hand at the different sparring exhibitions in Brooklyn and Williamsburgh, and soon got to be looked upon as a "rough alley" for anybody anything like his years and inches.

At the breaking out of the war, like thousands of other young heroes, he enlisted, choosing the 139th Long Island as his regiment, went with his comrades to the front, was through many a hard fought battle, suffered all kinds of exposure, like a crusader of old, for the good cause, and by his soldierly deportment and quiet demeanor he became quite a favorite with the boys of his regiment, many of whom, in the Sam Collyer of to-day, little dream that he is one and the same little Orderly who used to call the roll and muster them in the absence of the officers. In the army we believe he was always known by his family name, but while at Port Royal, Sam Collyer, a popular sporting man from New York (now in South America), after whom the famous Collyer boat crew were called, happened to be down there in charge of a government steamer, and made for himself a name among the boys in blue as being such a clever, good hearted fellow, that he will not soon be forgotten by the army. Whether in admiration of the original, or what, we do not know, but from the first acquaintance of the two men Jamieson adopted the *nomme de plume* of Sam Collyer, and now he is known by no other name.

During the long time the army was in camp, Sam was very anxious to try his luck in the P. R. by way of making a little sport to enliven the monotony of camp life, and issued a challenge to Billy Donnelly to fight in "Maryland, my Maryland," but Billy was better employed just then, and having little if anything to make by leaving his business here to go almost to Dixie's Land for a fight, nothing came of it further than arousing a spirit of curiosity as to who the deuce the challenger could be, which wasn't found out for some time afterwards, or not until his fight with Aaron. From this out until the close of the war in April, '65, Sam devoted his energies toward helping restore the old flag to its original status before the rebellion, and as such he was little heard of outside the army. When peace was proclaimed, instead of returning to Long Island for good, Collyer took up his residence in Baltimore, where he soon became a great favorite with the sporting element of that city.

It was from Baltimore that he was backed for his maiden fight, with a young fellow, formerly of the Sixth Ward, who was on the muscle, and had a turn-up with Johnny Grady, named Mike Carr, with the *alias* of John English, whom he whipped in fine style in 14 rounds, consuming 24 minutes, the day before St. Patrick was born, only not the year, being in last March. In less than two months afterwards he was matched with and had conquered Horatio, or Race Bolster, a Connecticut youth of an ambitious turn of mind, which trial of skill eventuated near Alexandria, Va., was for $300 a side, lasted one hour, lacking five minutes, in which 49 rounds were rattled off at half minute time, on a fine May morning. Between the matches with Bolster and Carr, Collyer tried very hard to get on with Jim Kerrigan, and the same week that we had the report of Kerrigan's victory over Morris Phalen in the CLIPPER, Collyer sent on $25 as a forfeit to fight the winner for $1,000, which was covered by Jimmy, and articles were forwarded to Sam, to fight at 132lbs; these were returned, with Sam's autograph, and $75 more, making $100 in all. By some misunderstanding Kerrigan's $75 didn't connect, and it was not until the Baltimorean had posted another $100 that he found out the New Yorker didn't intend to go on with it, and we remitted the $25 forfeit on the part of the Fourth Warder.

After Collyer's consummate victory over Race Bolster (who has since been defeated by Mike Carr, and Carr in turn by Billy White, a protege of Collyer's), he was thought good enough to tackle the best stock in the country, and it was not long afterwards that he had the proud satisfaction of adding the name of that paragon of science, Young Barney Aaron, to his list of conquests, the battle being for $1,000, Sam to be not over 132lbs., and Barney 130lbs., and taking place in Virginia, June 20th, of last year. In this contest, with Barney the favorite at nearly two to one, in which he was freely backed by the New Yorkers, Collyer more than ever gave proof of his extraordinary lasting qualities and gameness by wearing out the "cleverest boxer in America," and eventually blinding him. The battle lasted over two hours, and took forty-seven rounds to wrest the Light Weight Championship from the Star of the East, conqueror of Johnny Monaghan and others, who held Young Collyer entirely too cheap and found it out when too late. Although there was no end of talk about a fresh match between them for $5,000, it all gradually subsided and ended in smoke.

Collyer's present engagement was made after much delay and dilly-dallying, which was not his fault, as those who take an interest in this department are aware, so that it is unnecessary to recapitulate further than to give the mere facts in the case. The men met at the CLIPPER office on the 23d of November and signed articles to fight on the 15th of January, for $1,000 a side, at 128lb, half way between New York and Baltimore, leaving a "century" apiece to bind the same, and from that out the deposits were regularly forthcoming, and all went along smoothly. Collyer went into training about seven miles from Baltimore right away after the making of the match, under the personal supervision of Aaron Jones and Tim Hayes, (not the cloggist) who brought him out in tip-top condition, as fine as a star.

JOHNNY MCGLADE is of Irish extraction and Irish born, although he has spent much of his time around Liverpool and in going to and fro between that port and this. He is over thirty years of age, stands 5 ft. 4 inches in height, and weighs 128lb. In the course of his life Mac has seen many ups and downs and had to rough it through the world, both before the mast and around sailor boarding houses, a pretty hard school to be raised in. Although no fights are accredited to his name in that useful, but far from being complete record of the doings of the British P. R., known as *Fistiana*, we have been told that Johnny did once fight for a fiver near Liverpool, on a Sabbath morning, and won, but who his antagonist was, or anything more about it, we know not. It is not material, however, for it is his career in America which will be most eagerly looked for. McGlade was first prominently brought into notice by his being matched with Johnny Roche in the fall of 1860. The popularity of Roche at that time made it the prominent food for porter-house gossip, and great were the expectations of the sporting world as to the issue of the battle, but, as the fates would have it, after weeks of careful preparation on both sides, a day or two before the affair was to come off, on Sept. 25, the Fourth Warder unfortunately fell into the hands of the then ununiformed Peelers, was arrested, and being so, and bound over for a year, nothing was left but to draw the money, thus leaving the vexed question undecided and widening the breach worse than ever.

McGlade's next public appearance was out West, whither he had "migrated" in search of fortune and fame. While out there he became matched with Jerry Donovan, a bold Milesian of considerable Western reputation, who defeated Jim Burns. They fought near Chicago, for $200 a side, when it took but seventeen minutes and nine rounds to dispose of Little Mac on the 1st of July, '61. Not satisfied with this trial of his capabilities, McGlade soon found friends to back him again, this time against Dan Smith, *alias* Young Bendigo, for $100 a side, which Mac also lost, although he made a much better show than with Donovan, the fight lasting an hour and twenty minutes, and forty-six rounds being contested, Dec. 30th, of the same year and near Chicago, too. Dan having seconded Donovan against McGlade, he got his style down fine, although Johnny gave him a pretty hard fight, until he got that terrific hit on his broken nasal protuberance. Luck seemed to be adverse with Mac in the Western country, and beyond a turn-up with Pat McBride and one or two others, his name doesn't figure any more in the far West.

The winter of '64 found McGlade once more in his old stamping grounds, and one night when old scores were being revamped and talked over, some "friend" of both parties succeeded in bringing the rival Johnnies—Roche and McGlade—together in a room in the Fourth Ward, and there for fun and the old grudge they had it out in ding-dong style, Mac dealing out some heavy right handers on Roche's ribs, and receiving some straight shots about the dial. Neither one was fit to fight, but of the two men, McGlade had the clearest head that night. To make a long story short, they fought twelve rounds in thirty-two minutes and were then separated, leaving their difficulty still unsettled—this occurred in the month of November. In the year following McGlade was twice matched with Jim Turner, both being backed from Philadelphia, but by some peculiar method of legerdemain McGlade received forfeit on both occasions, in the first instance Turner's backers forfeiting $300 in a match for $1,000, and in the second match for $2,000 letting $100 go by default, the last curious act occurring in June, 1865. McGlade and Jack Turner have also been matched and with almost like result, the only difference being that their affair was a draw after $50 a side had been posted.

We next find McGlade engaged in an off-hand scrapping match with Hugh Riley, better known as "Butt," an out and outer. The two had a "growl" while waiting to see the Kerrigan and Phalen mill, and the ring being ship shape, they off coats and went at it for satisfaction, fighting twelve rounds in twenty minutes, when "mutual friends" interfered, and it was declared a draw. This unexpected occurrence took place Jan. 16, 1866, and was an enjoyable affair to the select few who were looking at it. McGlade's last encounter, up to the present one, was his defeating Dick Johnson, near New Orleans, for $300, Mac staking $200 to Dick's $100, in thirty-eight minutes, fighting thirty-two rounds, April 30, 1866. This brings us down to the passage at arms of Tuesday last.

Johnny's backers selected the experienced and honest little Dan Kerrigan to bring Mac into condition, and Wilson's Manor House, at Fordham, as the training grounds. Dan had no easy task in getting him to weight, Mac being over 140lb before he commenced work, to reduce which in midwinter and enable him at the same time to retain his strength and vigor was no easy task. Towards the last week of his stay at Fordham, Johnny had also the services of his old antagonist, Butt Riley, and eventually he was got into a tolerable state of physical health. It should not be forgotten, however, that but three months previous to this match McGlade had a severe attack of fever and ague, from which he never fully recovered, and those who know what this disease is will be surprised how he stood it as well as he did.

OFF FOR THE BATTLE GROUND.

After the last deposit had been made good, on Jan. 12, the sports hereaway began to make preparations for the one hundred and ninety-five mile journey by rail necessary to be got over in order to be on hand the morning of the mill. By "making preparations" we mean laying in a stock of choice spirits, cigars, Solace and Killikinick, on the old principle, "forewarned, forearmed," as all who have ever "taken in" a prize fight know right well how difficult it is to procure those luxuries, so much appreciated on such occasions, when cut off from all supplies or barred out, as the country folks don't think any too well of city chaps, especially when visiting them on such a mission as that planned out for Goldsboro'. It was necessary to get these the Saturday previous by those intending to go on Sunday, because of the obnoxious Kennedy mandate ordering all refreshment saloons to be closed tight on Sunday, while at the same time allowing the hand-me-down Jew clo' men, cheap jewelry shops, cigar dealers, and almost everybody else so disposed to keep "wide open," as the Dutchman observed on a certain occasion. That they did this, was self-evident by the frequent resorts to "pocket pistols" on the eight o'clock train of that evening, and if the supplies were exhausted before the six hours' journey was accomplished, it was no more than usual in all similar excursions, leaving the boys "high and dry" when they arrived at the State Capitol of Penn-syl-va-ni-a. The majority of the New York party, including the affable stakeholder, took the twelve o'clock train on Monday, the 14th, from foot of Liberty street, and arrived in good season after a tiresome ride. On this train were Johnny Roche, Mike Henry, Harry Hill, Lew Baker, Cooley Keese, Finigan, and a number of other prominent sports, the Benicia Boy (we suppose Carmel will always be called a boy if he lives to the age of Methuse., which we hope he may) who was expected to take this train, not going at all. The same may be said of at least fifty more we could name who talked of making up a party, but were no doubt kept back "owing to the inclemency of the weather," for Tuesday morning turned out a "snorter," and the evening before wasn't much better. The distance, too, however handy it might have been for the Filly and Baltimore party, was a "leetle" far-fetched for the Empire City boys, who didn't number over a hundred all told when they had all arrived in Harrisburg. A dozen or so well known "publicans and sin(g)ers" (we omit mentioning the rubicund Father Izzy's name by request), went by way of Philadelphia by the 6 P. M. train, or "didn't went," rather, for they were just in time to be too late, and had to return without the sight, for which we and they are sorry indeed.

THE BOYS IN HARRISBURG.

When the New York delegates arrived in the evening they found an immense turnout of the sporting element from the Quaker City and the Monumental City, together with not a few from Washington, Cincinnati, Cleveland and the surrounding cities, who were scarcely noticed, owing to the city being flooded with strangers who went there "dead heads" to participate in the inauguration of Governor Geary. This was a lucky move on the part of *the* Alderman, for Nellumcam is one in a million and just the man to leave such things to if there ever was one man to be implicitly relied upon.

The assembling of the politicians afforded the prominent New Yorkers an opportunity of rubbing up against the coats of Senators and legislators, who seemed to be able to take their "Bourb," just as natural as any other kind of fellers, and not a few of whom were present at and witnessed the champion mill from the beginning to the end thereof, and we hope it may prove a useful lesson to "one and all," as our absent friend, William Tovee, would observe.

As early as 8 P M. on the night before, some of the representatives had arrived at Goldsboro', and at midnight the little town was pretty well filled up. The only two taverns in the place were jammed, and the "sleepers" between that solemn hour and daybreak might have been seen occupying every nook and corner of the place, and many who generally are mighty particular about their sleeping apartments were glad to get in some friendly barn or stable, or anywhere else to be out of the draft. Things would have been even worse had the special train which was expected to leave at about 3 A. M., from Harrisburg, arrived there, but as luck would have it there was no way of getting to Goldsboro' from midnight until 7 o'clock, A. M., on the 15th, except by private conveyance, and that made matters more agreeable, particularly to those who thought themselves the most harshly dealt with, for they had a chance to get a good night's rest and a fine breakfast in the morning.

THE WEIGHING.

Collyer and his trainer, the famous Aaron Jones, had reached Goldsboro' on Sunday, the 13th, and installed himself at one of the two broken down rookeries of which the benighted settlement can boast. The ropes and stakes carefully packed in a box, upon which the eyes of the conntrymen had more than once been fastened with mingled curiosity and awe, were also on hand.

McGlade, with his trainer and seconds, reached Goldsboro on Monday night, and secured accommodations at the lodging house untenanted by Collyer and his friends; fires were lighted in all the rooms of both hotels, extra preparations were made for the reception of the hungry guests, and everybody bustled about in expectation of the invasion which was to take place at a later hour. To save time and trouble, it was mutually arranged that the men should weigh there at one o'clock in the morning, and this ceremony was satisfactorily arranged, both men scaling exactly 126lbs., with their drawers on only, and with not a shade difference between them, so that on this score there was no possible advantage. After the weighing they betook themselves to their respective apartments, "to sleep, perchance to dream," although in their condition of health there was not much chance of the latter.

THE MORNING OF THE FIGHT.

The "coves wot love a mill" and are prepared to undergo almost any kind of hardships to see the sport, found Monday night, Jan. 14th, one of the longest and coldest they have experienced in years, especially those not fortunate enough to get shelter under some friendly roof, and if ever they did pray it was then, when their prayer was "for daylight to appear." Long as it seemed to these, those left behind at the Burgh, who stayed up all night to be on hand early in the morning, were almost as comfortable as if toasting their shins in some favorite bar-room at home, and those who didn't, went to roost and had a good night's rest. After midnight to those without [illegible] dozed at almost any other time, and one, two, three, and so on till seven o'clock were counted before darkness flew away and day dawned on the scene. Then they began to come forth, and half asleep and half awake, half frozen and half starved, they tried to be funny and make funny jokes at each others' expense. Red noses and watery optics were the order of the morn, and "The Cove Wot Couldn't Get Warm" would have been the tune if anybody felt like singing. The 7 A. M. train from the Capitol at length reached its destination, and there were several hundreds added to the population for the time being of the little Boro' who mixed in, and all were now pretty well satisfied that things looked right for a fight. The gentleman having the selection of the exact spot for the fight having missed the train, did not arrived on the scene until towards 10 o'clock, and when he did in a sleigh in company with the stakeholder and a few friends, all their patient waiting was compensated for, if we could judge by the shouts and cheering of the unterrified. William lost no time in selecting a site, when word was sent to the Commissary, "Oyster Jack," of the Hamill House, in Philadelphia, who was soon on hand with the orthodox paraphernalia of the Ring—the ropes and stakes, together with a shovel and pick to dig a place to put them.

THE RING AND ITS SURROUNDINGS.

The ring was pitched on a square piece of ground situated in a hollow directly beside the railroad track, and located about a mile to the westward of Goldsboro', on the bank of the Susquehanna. Thus, while the pugilists sought to fight in York county, in the event of interference they had made arrangements to cross the river immediately, to resume active operations in Dauphin county. At ten o'clock, the snow storm having somewhat abated in violence, the ground was cleared of its fleecy quilt and an inner and an outer ring were formed, in accordance with the time-honored principles of the arena; seats were placed in either corner for the principals; tin pails, sponges, bottles and blankets were laid out, and the finishing touches given to all the arrangements. There was no delay in the attendance of the crowd, who speedily gathered on the ground and occupied every foot of hardened soil within twenty-five feet of the enclosure. Country wagons, to which were harnessed singularly skittish mules, were drawn up beside the outer-ring and metamorphosed into platforms, which bent and cracked under the living freight with which their frailty was overtasked. Mr. Engles, sheriff of the county, was there, mounted on a black horse; but he preferred allowing the fight to take place to causing a disturbance by summarily dispersing the crowd. Altogether, the crowd outside the ring, composed of all sorts of the *genus homo*, from senators to watch stuffers, a dozen women or so looking on from afar, numbered over one thousand people; but for such a gathering the assemblage was a good-natured one.

PRELIMINARY ARRANGEMENTS.

Soon after 11 A. M., a carriage was driven to the ring-side containing the little Baltimorean and his seconds, and in a few moments Collyer jumped out, and with a quiet smile hove in his castor, quickly following its example and getting within the arena himself, a volley of the most enthusiastic cheers greeting the young hero as he did so. Mac was not long behindhand in following suit, and he too got a warm reception from the boys, who were getting into a state of feverish excitement to see them begin. Roche and Burns then tossed for choice of corners, which Johnny won, and took the position most sheltered from the wind. In the meantime the principals were quietly seated in their corners well covered up, attended by their respective seconds, Johnny Roche and Mike Henry, of Brooklyn, looking after Collyer, with Aaron Jones watching his accoutrements, and Johnny English, Tom Montgomery, Baltimore Jack, Johnny Farrell, and others not far away, and Johnny Monaghan and Kit Burns as chaperones to McGlade, Butt Riley and Sam Davis keeping an eye on his fixings, with Jim and Dan Kerrigan, Mike Costello, Barney Aaron, Mike Carr and others in his corner. Everything was now shipshape barring the referee, the umpires, Miles Perry for Collyer and a Bowery Boy, for McGlade having been previously selected. A number of prominent names were mentioned for that unthankful "poosh," including Joe Coburn, Harry Hill, McMullen and others, but they all "respectfully declined," and at last, after much persuasion, the stakeholder was prevailed upon to accept the position rather than lose any more time. A simultaneous and unanimous cheer from all hands was George's reward for his nerve, and then followed the disrobing of the men; the referee and umpires took their position, and the ring was cleared of all except the men and their seconds. Having seated themselves for a few minutes, the principals rose, donned their fighting clothes, and put on the spiked shoes. Both wore white drawers, the colors of each man being tied about his waist, Collyer's a brown and lilac centre with white border, and McGlade's a white ground and pink surroundings. Collyer, having thrown his blanket again over his shoulders, shortly afterwards crossed to McGlade's corner, shook hands with the occupant, offered to bet two hundred dollars on the issue of the fight, which McGlade accepted even up, and each pugilist staked the amount on the victory he trusted he was to achieve. The two again shook hands, and Collyer returned to his corner, there to await the time call of the referee. For a few minutes bets of two hundred and fifty to five hundred and five hundred to one thousand were offered against Collyer, but few takers were found, the result of the contest being apparently a foregone conclusion in the opinion of the majority of the sporting men; and then the referee, having proclaimed that the contest was to be decided only by the merits of the men, and such proclamation having been received with loud plaudits and cries, "That's what we want," the signal was given, at five minutes to 12, to commence

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. When the men advanced towards each other there was a buz of admiration all over the ring. Collyer was in the very height of physical health and strength, the knotted muscles r

Collyer getting two or three half arm hits on McGlade's nob, when the latter went down smiling.

29. McGlade made a pretense of leading off, but Sam easily got away from it, and came back with his left, straight as a bullet on to McGlade's mouth, filling it with blood and keeling him over.

30. Mac laying back for time, and complaints to the referee that McGlade was not up in time, who ordered them to fight on, not heeding the outsiders. McGlade, taking but little care to protect himself, received one on the side and the mouth and on the nose, and, trying to strike heavily with his right, staggered and fell. (Cries, "Oh, take him home!")

31. Collyer planted his left on Mac's left eye, and got away from a return. He put in another on the mouth and a third on his nose, and Mac fell, escaping a terrific hit aimed at his neck.

32. Mac hit Collyer on the left side of the head with his right, when they clinched and Mac went down with Collyer on him. Mac had his hand on Collyer's throat when they fell, and Mike Henry, one of Collyer's seconds, took Mac's hand away, when Mac's seconds claimed foul for their man being touched by his opponent's second. The claim was not allowed, however. A row then commenced and several parties got into the ring, and in the scrimmage Roche seized his man and in the coolest manner possible carried him to his corner. As McGlade's umpire failed to claim and the outsiders had no right to, the referee ordered the fight to be resumed.

33. Excitement was at its height. Fists were shaken across the ropes and epithets were bandied. "I can bust your snout," said one. Simultaneously two wild Irishmen whipped off their coats in a twinkling, and went sparring into the ring at each other. Great excitement ensued. The utmost physical persuasion of referee, seconds and peace makers in general were hardly able to restore peace. When they got to work Mac missed his first attempt, but got on Collyer's head at the second. The force of his blows now seemed to be gone, and he was shaky on his pins, falling as limp as a rag.

34. As the men approached the scratch the excitement broke out again with increased vehemence. Men sprang into the ring from all sides. Half a dozen from McGlade's side rushed ferociously at the obnoxious individuals on the opposite corner. A number of Cæsars were drawn and flourished. There was a terrific rushing, shouting and scuffling; one man with a dirk, knife tried frantically to slash some one over the head with it. Tom Montgomery, from Baltimore, was chased by Reddy Leary with a sort of horse pistol in his hand. Just at the elevation outside the ring, Montgomery turned and confronted the other, and received two blows over the sconce, which caused him to fall motionless to the ground. His friends lifted him up and carried him into the road, and he recovered afterwards. However that may be, the fight went on; the referee, not to be intimidated, insisted on the ring being cleared and the fight to be renewed. A few passes were made, but no blows reached their destination, and Mac got down easy.

35. Collyer missed as Mac was on the retreat and hard to overtake, and when Collyer did get to him he went down with a slight hit.

36. Collyer was again called to go in and finish his opponent, but he missed his aim and Mac got down.

37. Mac was on the defensive. Several blows were missed by both parties, their hits being out of distance. Both down, Mac under.

38. Mac was now failing fast and his face was horribly mutilated, while Collyer was as strong and fresh as at the commencement of the fight. Several blows passed, when Mac went down from a hit on the mouth.

39. Collyer led off on the damaged organ and then put in a left hander on the mouth, when they clinched and Mac went down with Collyer on top.

40. Collyer was first at the scratch and waited for McGlade to come up. He put in a left hander on the mouth, another on the nose, and then sent in a right hander on the last named spot, which sent Mac down.

41. Mac came up revived and sent in a swinging right hander on the ribs. Several hits followed on both sides, when both went down, Collyer on top.

42. A change had again taken place in Mac's condition. He came up this time quite shaky. Collyer rushed at him and fought him down in his own corner.

43. Collyer hit McGlade on the left eye and the latter went down.

44. This was a well fought round, Mac making a final effort to turn things in his favor. He, however, got severely punished and was down in his own corner.

45. Mac very weak. No sooner at the scratch than they closed and Mac went down.

46. Collyer, forcing the fighting, rushed at Mac and hit him hard on the old sore, and several exchanges took place, when both went down, Collyer on top.

47 and last. Collyer struck Mac a severe blow on the nose, and got a right hander on the ribs in return; but this seemed the last that Mac was capable of giving, for he fell immediately afterwards, and when taken to his corner Kit Burns threw up the sponge in token of his defeat, and Sam Collyer was awarded the victory, after fighting fifty-five minutes. Once the sponge thrown up, the crowd, with enthusiastic cheers, broke into the ring and surrounded the victorious pugilist. Collyer, not in the least flushed by his triumph, quietly rose and walked over to his opponent's corner, where he shook hands with McGlade and embraced him, bestowing upon him every mark of friendship. The Baltimorean then ushered his antagonist into his own vehicle, and the two returned to the hotel, there to seek much needed repose.

REMARKS.

A perusal of the rounds above will satisfy the most skeptical now that Sam Collyer is one of the gamest of the game, and if not as scientific as he might be is a second Sayers when he enters the ring. His judgment and coolness under all circumstances show him to be thoroughly up to all the points of prize fighting, and we think that all will now give him the credit he so richly merits for being one of the most extraordinary little pugilists of modern times. Beyond the cut over his left eye, the result of accident, Collyer showed no sign of having been fighting at all, while McGlade's left lamp was all but closed, his nose and mouth all out of shape, and he otherwise looked used up. Johnny didn't come up to the expectations of his friends and his "terrific body blows" failed to make that impression on Sam's ribs as was expected. One half the time he was out of all distance when he "offered," and in failing to go up to his man and hit with him many were greatly disappointed. Johnny, on being interrogated after it was over, said that he was not hurt other than his feelings at having to play second fiddle when he had so confidently expected to play first. In justice to the losing party, we must again refer to the sick spell he had soon after his return from New Orleans, which must have operated sadly against his chances of success, although he could'nt see it at the time. As an offset to this, however, we must add that Collyer didn't fight as he did when he met Barney Aaron, his mentor, having, in undertaking to teach him a new way of hitting with his right, caused him to get bothered when he saw a chance to put in that peculiar half chopping right-handed hit which was the means of blinding the renowned Barney Aaron; and but for that, Mac might have had to succumb sooner. In addition to this, a few days before the fight, in sparring with Mike Carr, in Baltimore, he had the misfortune to injure his left leg in wrestling with his jealous and vindictive opponent on that occasion, which caused him to get thrown out of his training and increased in weight so fast that he was afraid of being overweight, although he took good care to keep it to himself. This accident caused him to be very careful with that member, lest it might give out, and become disabled. Luckily there was very little wrestling, and had McGlade known this he might have been able to bother him considerably; but he didn't, and under these circumstances Collyer deserves all the more praise.

THE NEWS IN BALTIMORE.

As might naturally be expected, the City of Baltimore turned out *en masse* to receive the conquering hero, and although it was almost impossible to get through the crowd, on the arrival of the Harrisburg train Sam managed to get through unobserved, and instead of going to his place of business, the Varieties Music Hall, where an ovation awaited him, he quietly went to a friend's house, where least expected, and there kept himself in quiet until the excitement had partially subsided, and in less than forty-eight hours afterwards he was in New York city.

GIVING UP THE STAKES.

The day of the great snow storm, Thursday, the 17th, the Light Weight Champion and his favorite seconds, Johnny Roche and Mike Henry, who accompanied him to Baltimore from the scene of his triumph at Goldsboro, came on to New York, and after a friendly call at our office, giving us ocular demonstration of how little he was hurt in the engagement, together with a few friends and our representative, visited the stakeholder, (a prominent Broadway restaurant keeper) and there was congratulated by the leading sporting men who there assembled on his consummate victory. The party dined with the Brothers and had a very pleasant time, after which the stake money, $2,000, was handed over to Samuel, both donor and receiver equally complimenting each other—the former for the honorable manner in which he had achieved his fourth victory, and the latter for the obligations he was under to him as both stakeholder and referee, the two most responsible offices a man can hold in the sporting world, and both were glad at the satisfactory termination, as there have been very few fights of late years where the referee has not been accused of partiality, or the stakeholder not been threatened with law suits. In this match nothing of the kind has been thought of, and we are pleased to record the fact. Collyer and his friends also looked in at the different sporting houses, and, as usual, created a very favorable impression by his quiet, unassuming deportment and the modest manner in which he carried his great victory. It is Collyer's intention to give an exhibition in this city as soon as a suitable hall can be procured, of which timely notice will be given through these columns. Until then his name and fame will be the general topic of conversation in sporting circles generally.

MELANCHOLY SUICIDE OF A BROTHER TO SAM COLLYER.—A very distressing and melancholy occurrence took place in Williamsburgh late on Monday evening, Jan. 14, which was as singular as it was unexpected. An elder brother of Collyer's (his assumed name), named Joseph Jamieson, residing with his mother at the corner of Boerum street and Bushwick avenue, E. D., committed suicide on Monday night, in his own room, by discharging a revolver into his mouth upwards, the bullet lodging in his brain. When found by his mother and sister, after firing the fatal shot, he was sitting by his bedside on a chair, in a very weak and speechless condition. They then placed him on his bed, where he died about midnight. Coroner Smith held an inquest on the body the following afternoon, when the jury rendered a verdict of death by suicide while temporarily insane. Mr. Jamieson was only twenty-six years of age, a native of Arbroath, Scotland, and came to this country about twelve years ago. He was engaged in the twine manufacturing business near his residence, and bore an unblemished reputation for integrity and honor. His youngest brother, Walter (the boxer), was not apprized of the sad affair until after the battle with McGlade was over, and then the bad news was gradually broken to him—of course it had a terrible effect on the young fellow's spirits and took away the pleasureable emotions consequent on his proud and well-earned victory. He arrived in this city from Baltimore on the 17th inst., to assist in performing the last sad rites to the departed one. The funeral took place on Friday afternoon, Jan. 18, from his late residence, and the remains were followed to their last resting place by a numerous and respectable assemblage of the friends of the deceased.

NEW RULES FOR THE P. R.—The following alterations have been been made to the rules of the ring:—"The seconds will have to leave the ring during the rounds, and on no pretence whatever will be allowed to interfere with the principals during the rounds, under the penalty of losing them the battle. *The referee is to receive a percentage out of the stakes as a remuneration for undertaking the unthankful office;* and the spikes in the boots are to be limited to three in number, viz.: two in the broadest part of the tread, and one in the heel, the toe spike, which has but too often been used as a weapon of offence, being entirely done away with. This last regulation has been made after much discussion and many experiments, which have satisfied the committee that a man can stand just as steadily without the toe spike as with it." [This is all very well except "remunerating the referee," which won't go down in this country.—FIGHTING ED. N. Y. C.]

THE CAST IRON MAN TO GEO. ROOKE.

HE WILL FIGHT ROOKE FOR $1,000, OR PAT KELLY FOR THE SAME AMOUNT.

Charles Collins, better known as the Cast Iron Man, nephew to the late Dan Collins, who fought Tom Sayers, having sought and found men willing to back him for $500 or so, has relinquished all ideas of fighting for a purse, and now comes out in a manly offer, of which he is evidently very proud. Says he:—

84 AND 86 VESEY ST., Jan. 17th, 1867.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NEW YORK CLIPPER.—I have read the card from Geo. Rooke, of Providence, and am now in a way to make a match with that party. I will fight the said Rooke for not less than $500 a side, at any weight from 140lbs. to 150lbs., or if he won't do that, I will fight him at catch weight any time he may choose, but before it goes any further I would remind Mr. Rooke that if he replies he must send on a deposit of not less than $100, together with articles for my approval.

In case Geo. Rooke does not accept, Pat Kelly, of Brooklyn, (who has reported around there that he fought me a forty minute fight, but strange to say I know nothing about the individual), can be on at the same terms, provided he comes up with $100. I would add here that by either one of the above fighting at 150lbs., I shall be giving away all of twelve pounds, which very few men would care to do.

CHAS. COLLINS, the "Cast Iron Man."

CON. OREM IN A NEW ROLE.—We have from time to time spoken of John Condle Orem, the eccentric teetotalized pugilist, and in a variety of characters, but his last move will no doubt create the most surprise. Emulating the popular Baltimore lightweight, Sam Collyer, John Condle has now organized a variety show under the name of "John C. Orem's Champion Troupe," which is a sort of mixed up ollapodrida of nigger minstrelsy and muscularity, and no doubt takes well in Montana. Con. is no fool.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

To Correspondents.

W. C. AVERILL, Louisville, Ky.—Both on our own and Herr Loewenthal's account, we thank you heartily for the response to our call. We bespeak for your young club much vigorous activity in the cause of chess, and ample prosperity for itself. The old fame of Louisville in the days of those brilliant tournaments must now be revived.

CHAS. C. BARNES.—Sent you all the authors' solutions that really remain in the Tourney, with the 2d solution to No. 12, discovered by J. D. McL. No! his "flaw" in No. 5 is itself the only flaw.

J. D. MCLEAN.—Your discovery in No. 12 is but too true; but in No. 5, if Black in reply to your 2d move play B take P, you are "rubbed out" instead of the problem. Perhaps that's the very "rub" the author alludes to.

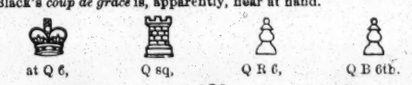
CHESS IN LOUISVILLE.—A very interesting Chess Club is now in the full tide of prosperity in Louisville, Ky., and, to judge from its spirit and numbers, the old brilliant days of Shaw and Turner, of Ballard and Raphael are to be revived in Kentucky. The club was organized Aug. 30th, 1866, and now numbers 80 members. Its rooms are on the S. W. corner of Fourth and Green streets, and are open daily, Sunday excepted, from 8 A. M. until 11 P. M. Non-resident players visiting the city are cordially invited to visit the club, assured of a hearty reception. The officers are: President, H. M. Woodruff; Vice President, Jno. W. Clarke; Secretary, W. C. Averill; Treasurer, B. Dupont. We hope to get many interesting contests from the Louisville Chess Club.

IT IS VERY GRATIFYING to observe the increased attention which some of our contemporaries seem to pay to giving games with announced mates at the close, since the publication of "Brevity and Brilliancy in Chess." This is the most instructive form of Chess problems, and interesting withal.

Enigma No. 563.

From the Chess Players' Magazine.

The following instructive and interesting position occurred in play to Mr. G. Ward (White) and Herr Loewenthal (Black). The position with two Pawns against one has been given, in many shapes, before, but not this end-game with a Rook on each side. Black's *coup de grace* is, apparently, near at hand.



at Q 6, Q sq, Q R 6, Q B 6th.

at Q R sq, at K R sq, at Q R 2d.

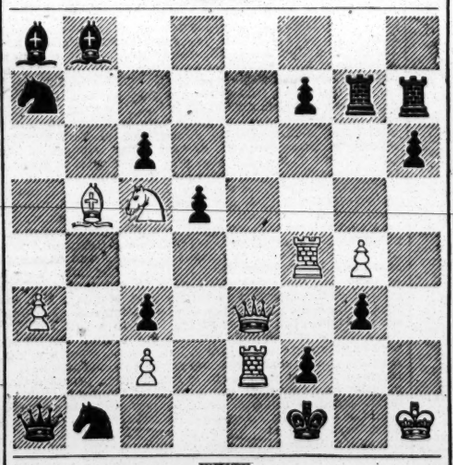
White to play, but Black to draw the *partie*.

Problem No. 563.

A friendly challenge to "Hesperian," of Pittsburgh.

BY THEO. M. BROWN.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White compels suimate in five moves.

Game No. 563.

The sixteenth *partie* of the Bird-Steinitz match.

RUY LOPEZ KT'S GAME.

Attack, Mr. Bird.	Defence, Herr Steinitz.	Attack, Mr. Bird.	Defence, Herr Steinitz.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	12..Q B to K 3	Q B to Kt 2
2..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	13..Q B × Kt	K B × B
3..K B-Kt 5	K Kt-B 3	14..P-K 6 (a)	Q P × P
4..P-Q 4	K P × P	15..B × R P + (b)	K × K B
5..P-K 5	K Kt-K 5	16..Q-R 5 +	K-Kt sq
6..Castles	P-Q R 3	17..K Kt-his 5	K R-K sq (c)
7..K B-R 4	K B-K 2	18..Q × B P +	K-his R sq
8..P-Q B 3	Q 2d P × P	19..Q-R 5 +	K-Kt sq
9..Kt P × P	Castles	20..Q-R 7 +	K-his B sq
10..Q-her 5	K Kt-Q B 4	21..Q-R 8 +	K-his 2
11..K B-B 2	P-Q Kt 3	22..Q × P +, and wins.	

(a) A miscalculation. The play is now delightfully—bad.
(b) Happy unconsciousness!
(c) Mr. Bird's blunders sink into insignificance beside this. Most players, we fancy, would have played Q to her 6th.

The seventeenth, and concluding *partie*.

FRENCH DEFENCE.

Herr Steinitz.	Mr. Bird.	Herr Steinitz.	Mr. Bird.
1..P to K 4	P to K 3	9..Castles +	Q B to Q 2
2..P-Q 4	P-K Kt 3	10..K B-Kt 5	P-K R 4
3..K Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3 (a)	11..P-K 5	P-K B 4
4..P-Q 5	Q Kt-K 2	12..Q R-Q 2	K-home
5..Q P × P	Q P × P	13..K R-Q sq	K R-his 2
6..Q × Q +	K × Q	14..K Kt-his 5	K B-R 3
7..Q Kt-B 3	Q Kt-B 3	15..K B × Kt	Kt P × B
8..Q B-B 4	P-K B 3	16..Q Kt-R 4, "at this point the game was left unfinished, and it seems that Mr. Bird's departure from England came in very *apropos*, for had he played the game out he most assuredly would have lost."—*Bulletin.*	

And so one would most assuredly have thought at the 17th move of the previous game.—[ED.

(a) This opening is badly managed by Mr. Bird.

CHEQUERS.

Take Notice.

THE ELEMENTS OF DRAUGHTS

Are not to be had for a few days. Due notice will be given as soon as copies of the new edition are ready for delivery. 21-tf

To Correspondents.

UNCLE NED, of Brooklyn.—1. You ask "who is the best Draught Player in the United States?" It is difficult to state with accuracy. About ten years since Mr. A. Drysdale challenged any one in this country to play a match for the championship and $500. No one accepted. At that time we think he would have won. Now, the contest would perhaps be doubtful. 2. We think the Philadelphian you refer to is Mr. Bethell. 3. Mr. Hines has several equals in this city at present; when we commenced the publication of Draughts in the CLIPPER, he was the undoubted champion of this city.

Game No. 39.---Vol. XIV.

BY UNCLE NED, OF BROOKLYN.

THE "BROOKLYN."

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..10	to 14	24	to 19	11.. 6	to 13	19	to 15
2.. 9	13	22	17 (a)	12..11	18	23	14
3..13	22	25	9	13.. 7	10	14	7
4.. 5	14	29	25	14.. 3	10	27	23
5..11	16 (b)	25	22	15.. 8	11	23	18
6.. 8	11	22	18	16.. 2	6 (f)	18	14
7.. 1	5 (c)	18	9	17..10	17	21	14
8.. 5	14	26	22 (d)	18..13	17	31	26
9.. 4	8	22	18	19..11	16	26	22,
10..16	20 (e)	18	9			and wins.	

(a) This move forms the "Brooklyn." (b) 7 to 10 is better, as it tends to strengthen Black's right flank. (c) Still "oppressing the feeble foe." (d) White plainly piercing the weak point. (e) In this "'ere neighborhood" Black will be gathered to his fathers. (f) We perceive no cure for Black's malady.

Solution of Position No. 71.--Vol. XIV.

BY MISS H. MELLVILLE.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..18 to 15	22 to 29	3..31 to 22, and wins.	
2..27 23	19 26		

Solution of Position No. 72.--Vol. XIV.

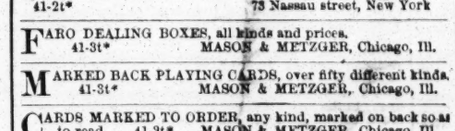
BY J. DRUMMOND.

White.	Black.	White.	Black.
1..19 to 15	27 to 23	4..24 to 19	23 to 26
2..18 27	11 18	5..30 16	26 30
3..27 24	18 23	6..19 15, and wins.	

Position No. 73, Vol. XIV. Position No. 74, Vol. XIV.

BY DR. DUSTY. BY J. DRUMMOND.

BLACK. BLACK.



WHITE. WHITE.

Black to move and win. Black to move and win

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City Summary.

MONDAY, Jan. 21, '67.

How WHITE and wintry were the streets on 'tother Thursday morning, when, wakened from their virtuous sleeps, just as the day was dawning, the folks beheld the city hid beneath a clean, white cover, and young and old for once resolved to go and have a sleigh ride. Ay, truly, it was a "nipping and a nigger air," as the minstrel said when he stepped up to the bar for his animated beverage just as he concluded a well known darkey refrain—and what with the snow, the wind, the swearing of car drivers, and the oaths of belated tradesfolk, the city wore a very lively and cussed appearance. Indoor amusements suffered much from the fall of the beautiful snow, which, as theatrical critics would say, "took the city by storm," and put on the "dead lock," for there was an embargo placed on the traveling community, and those who wanted to get out had to stay in, while those who sought to gain admittance to the Metropolis found themselves unnaturalized outsiders. The theatres suffered, as we have said, although the *Herald* generously "crowded" every establishment that advertises in that paper. What with sleigh rides and skating carnivals and hard times generally, the latter half of the week showed a decided falling off in the managerial exchequer, and what promised to be a fair week, turned out to be rather foul. An uncomfortable thaw which has now commenced, after another great snow storm last night, will not mend matters..... Lo! the poor Indian is to be taken to Paris. A few speculators are getting together a party of Indians—probably those sad looking creatures we see about the hotels occasionally, selling segars and bead work—and these copper colored individuals with their boxes and baskets are to be put up as a show at the Paris Exposition, and labeled—"Native American Productions and Manufactures!" Let us suggest that the same speculators add to their exhibition a troupe of "Niggers" of all shades, sizes, and dispositions. Let the outside world see the almighty "Nigger," who set the late rebellion in motion, which sent to a premature grave hundreds of thousands of the white race; the black man should have a place in the great Exposition as well as the red man, for blood follows the trail of both alike, the red man in many cases taking as his victims helpless women and children, whose innocent blood he sheds without the least remorse. Let the white speculators in flesh and blood add the inevitable Nigger to their company, and the concern will then be complete—red, white and black..... Being "indisposed" one evening during the past week (a sleigh ride being on the tapis) we detailed our Fighting Editor to visit Winter Garden, and get up a little something about Edwin Booth. This is the way he does it:—"We visited the Winter Garden on Wednesday evening to see Ned Booth, Bart. Hill and that crowd. Ned is a light weight, but is a sickly looking little cuss, and wouldn't have a show with Sam Collyer. What the people see in him we can't say; he's not cut out for a fighter, that's sure; he's too slow, for one thing, and Barry the Kid could get away with him with one hand; he's a fraud, *he* is. Bart. Hill is a likely looking chap, and if Mark Maguire had him on train for four or five months we don't know but what he might be brought around in pretty good fettle; he's a big 'un, stands good on his pins, and has a healthy appetite; it's a puzzle to us why such a man wastes his time play actin' when there's such a good openin' for him in the P. R.; but there's no accounting for people's tastes. If Kit Burns had the doings of that chap may be wouldn't make a good un of him; oh no. It's well enough for Ned Booth to make a fool of himself on the stage, because he hasn't any choice—*he'd* never make a cent as a fighter, but in a talkin' match we'd back him against that gay old rounder, Jo. Cojee, who talked a man to death one night. The rest of the Winter Garden crowd aint worth chucks—nice set of fighters *they'd* make, I'donaugh, as Mickey the Grecian would say. We wonder that the Editor of the CLIPPER bothers about such stuff as theatrical people are forever gassin' about. *We'd* scratch out the whole caboodle of 'em if it was us. The only redeeming feature in the whole performance was the stage—that's a beauty—and what a gay 24-footer Sam Davis could lay out on them boards. Hi! go 'long; what! talk about your Sarah Hinckley and Elizabeth Regal, or any other gal; they haint no business to be mentioned in the same breath alongside of a prize fight in a theatre. Wouldn't a "go" of that sort "draw the *elite* and fashion of the city," though? Guess yes. See what a good chance everybody would have for seeing the boys, with five dollars for an inner-ring ticket! Ed. Booth, indeed! If Mr. Stuart wants to make a good stake, and please his patrons, let him give 'em something new—a grand prize fight "according to the latest rules of the Pugilistic Benevolent Association"—with new scenery and appointments by Aaron Jones, Johnny Roche, Barney Aaron and other manly artists, with Kit Burns as preserver of the peace, and Old Bill Tovee as Master of Ceremonies. What! say that wouldn't draw? Bet yer half a dollar! Why, it would just knock Bill Wheatley, Mark Smith, William Birch, Lest. Wallack and that sett all to pieces. Where'd yer "Black Crook" be then, or yer "Cinderellaeon," or yer crazy "Hamlets?" Oh, no! it wouldn't upset things none, eh? *It* wouldn't create a revolution in dramatic sports, maybe yes; *it* wouldn't crowd the house from cellar to garret, and turn away thousands unable to gain admittance every night; oh, no; not a bit. Why our managers haint got a bit of enterprise or ambition. If *we* had the managin' of the theatres may be there would'nt be no change nor nothing. Why, we'd make a Prize Fight Garden out of Niblo's; give some canine sport at the Winter Garden; make a cock pit out of Wallack's pit; turn the Academy of Music into a hall for respectable sparring exhibitions, and have ratting matches at Sarah Hinckley's church. Would'nt *do?* Why, you'd have Congress and the Legislatures of all the States meeting here as soon as that sort of thing got around and was noised about among the boys. The managers are all bragging about the legs of their dancing girls! Why they aint no where alongside of a prize fighter's legs, and we only wonder that the people can be so imposed on by such flimsy excuses for legs; and their chests, too; not one of them girls can show such a chest as John Heenan or Hon. John Morrissey, Esquire—not one. And look at their biceps! Oh, fudge; the girls aint nowhere in physical development compared to "the boys." Look at their feet too. Not one of them Black Crook girls has big feet, while the pugs doat on their square toes and high heels. But we must close. It is enough to say that there was a big crowd to see the play, the name of which has escaped our memory."..... Whether it is advisable to detail our Fighting Editor for service in that field again, is a question which will be discussed at the next meeting of the Happy Valley Debating Society.....The shut-up-at-12-at-night and no liquor on Sunday Society, have things their own way, apparently; but free and easy drinkers have things *their* own way, and that is a *side* way in which the knowing ones are only posted. May be you can tell us why one of the Excise Commissioners is like Jennie Worrell? Because he's Acton in a new farce. By "universal request," we'll make a few rhymes at the Commissioners in honor of their closing the front doors of liquor sellers and opening the side entrances, all of which is cordially submitted:—

And you, my guilty *Manierre*,
How could you, sir, so blindly err,
In such a social row, sir?
Well might the Latin writer rue
The wickedness of such a crew.
O, tempora! O, mores! too,
For where's your *Manierres* now, sir?

And thou, O! John A. Kennedy,
This edict must amended be,
My brave old double-ender;
Why, *prima facie*, here's a flaw—
M'Keon's round with open maw—
A man, sure, cannot *break* the law,
When only on a *bender!*

A pretty pickle you have made,
By Falstaff's fat departed shade,
My sup'rintending seer!
And these be gallant times, forsooth,
When bibulous-inclining youth
Must make the *Tombs* his sleeping booth
For taking of his *tier!*

....Talking about drinking, calls to mind a story now going the rounds of the press, and which, as a good thing, we reproduce here. We don't know where the yarn originated, nor by whom it was put on its travels; we only know that if such things were allowed now-a-days, there would be many a pop at "indisposed" performers. But to the story;—"Hon. James Blair, who was a Representative in Congress from South Carolina from 1821 to 1822, and from 1829 to 1834, attended a play at the Washington Theatre one evening early in March, 1824, when in a state of partial intoxication. The performance displeased him to that degree that he drew his pistol and fired at the actors on the stage, the bullet passing just above the head of Miss Jefferson, daughter of Joe Jefferson, Sr. The actors stampeded from the stage, and a quick curtain was rung down. Presently Mr. Ingersoll, the stage manager, appeared, looking pale and agitated, and said to the audience, 'Ladies and gentlemen, if there is to be shooting at the actors on the stage, it will be impossible for the performance to go on.' About three weeks afterwards, March 27, 1834, Mr. Blair blew out his own brains with his pistol, at his boarding house on Capitol Hill."

"THE DEMON DANCE" is one of the latest novelties produced by Kelly & Leon's Minstrels, and introduced in their burlesque of "Cinderleon," which has made quite a hit at 720 Broadway, and in which all the semi-demoiselles of the troupe appear. "The only Leon" figures as first figurante, and the only Kelly does the graceful as Kellefanti. In keeping with the act it burlesques, the "Demon Dance" is on at 9.30.

EDWIN BOOTH appears at the Winter Garden as Romeo, Hamlet, Richard 3d, etc., during the current week, and on the 22d he is to be presented with a gold medal by some of his friends, but for what we do not clearly comprehend. Are not the "friends" of this young tragedian doing him an injury rather than a benefit by their presentations and fulsome adulations? We think so, and we shall not be surprised to find Mr. Booth growing careless in his studies in order to play light comedy business for the private circle. There is such a thing as spoiling a rising young actor.

AT WALLACK'S each night but serves to improve the shining "Ours," which weeks cannot efface. This brilliant play is the salvation of the Thirteenth street house.

THE SPECTACULAR and legitimate display continues to attract full houses at Niblo's. Sangalli has come into greater favor, and the "Demon Dance" loses none of its popularity. 9:30's the cue.

W. S. BUDWORTH is to have a complimentary benefit at the Fifth Avenue Opera House on Wednesday evening, Jan. 23d, when James and William will both appear, for this occasion only, they having severed their connection with that establishment. The Brothers will shine in many of their most pleasing acts, for to amuse their patrons all is the height of their desires, figuratively speaking.

THE FOREIGN ELEMENT will not support their own theatres. First the French Theatre made a failure of it, and now the dramatic forces of the German Thalia Theatre have been dismissed owing to a lack of appreciation and money. The Stadt, in the Bowery, is alive, but that's all.

"A TOUR AROUND THE WORLD" is to be made every evening this week by the company attached to Tony Pastor's Opera House, that being the title of a panorama which will be introduced to the patrons of this establishment. During the action of the panorama the company will appear, illustrating men and manners of the various countries, with songs, choruses, dances, etc. Last week George W. Thompson, formerly the "heavy man" at the New Bowery Theatre and a great favorite on the East Side, commenced an engagement here, appearing as John Schmidt in a sketch called "The Persecuted Dutchman," and as Ben Block in the drama of "Sailors Ashore." He was enthusiastically received. Barry O'Neil, a late importation, appeared in his Irish witticisms, and Tony Pastor was at home with his budget of comic songs. The Bedouin Arabs appeared in gymnastic exercises. In the drama, T. G. Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. G. F. McDonald and Willis Armstrong, had good *roles* which they filled to the evident satisfaction of all. Since the destruction of the New Bowery Theatre, lovers of amusement on the East Side find Tony Pastor's Opera House the only place east of Broadway to witness a good performance.

"CENDRILLON" will be kept on the stage of the New York Theatre for the present week, after which it will be withdrawn for the new piece called "Bird of Paradise." Mrs. Wilkins has left the company, and is still quite sick. Her character in "Cendrillon" was played all last week by Annie Yeamans, who did remarkably well.

CHANGE MAKES CHANGE.—There was quite a change in the affairs of things with the minstrel party at the Fifth Avenue Opera House last week. It had been whispered about that Mr. Stohr (the monied man of the concern), was getting tired of backing another man, and intended making a change and going it alone. This reaching the ears of the fat and facetious comedian, James H. Budworth, and thinking that his brother William would be the victim, he determined to leave. Accordingly, as soon as the show was out on the evening of the 15th he packed up all his "props" and left, William Budworth following suit. On Wednesday evening their places were filled by Geo. Christy on the bone end, and Mr. Hodgkins, the alto singer, on the tambo end. The proprietor had an apology made, stating that the Messrs. Budworth had left suddenly and without notice. The evening's entertainment went off very well under the circumstances.

AN ENTIRE DAY can be very pleasantly spent at Barnum's Museum and Menagerie in viewing the many thousand curiosities gathered from every section of the globe. It is, without doubt, the largest and finest collection of curiosities ever before brought together in this country. We spent two hours there one evening last week enjoying the sights with as much gusto as would any of our country cousins, and we propose to tell our readers some of the sights we saw. We first entered the main saloon, and there found cases of stuffed birds and wild animals, and a large jewelry case where you can "take your choice for one dollar." Ascending the stairs to the second floor, we discover at the head of the stairs a large collection of oil paintings. Traversing the second floor, the first objects that catch the eye are Prof. Livingston, the phrenologist, who examines your cranium for—a trifling charge; a leopard child; Anna Swan, the giantess; Major Hansen, the giant; the Circassian girl; the Fat Boy, and the dwarfs, Gen. Grant and Wm. Wallace; these are to be seen prowling about the saloon. Here are also to be seen a full length portrait of Charles Kean, in his early days, as Romeo; the Aquaria; carved ivory jewelry; the learned seal "Ned," rescued from the old Museum, and a lot of Indian curiosities. The next floor contains a number of glass cases of stuffed birds and wild animals; one hundred and twenty-five portraits of Indian Chiefs, portraits of celebrated men; Miller's National Bronze Portrait Gallery, and a number of glass cases containing geological, conchological and numismatic collections and historical relics. Ascending the stairs to the room containing the Happy Family, we meet on our way a lot of stuffed birds, a cage of black swans, a crowned crane, and a four horned sheep. In the Happy Family room may be seen a large number of curiosities, among which are forty-five cages containing almost every kind of bird or fowl that exists. The Cosmorama, containing views upon every subject; cases of stuffed birds; a case of various kinds of snakes; wax figures of noted personages; a Japanese hog; a prairie dog; rabbits and guinea pigs; white rats; a vulture; an adjutant; a human faced fowl (a great curiosity); an American eagle and owls. The Happy Family case contains monkeys of different species, red fox, raccoons, opossum, rabbits, black Canadian bear, ichneumon, woodchuck, cavey, cat, and a terrier dog. These are all in one cage. In the rear of this saloon is the shooting gallery. The building adjoining on the south, and lately added to the Museum proper, contains the collection of wild animals from Van Amburgh's menagerie. On the first floor will be found Doctor Cumming's collection, and nineteen cases of wild animals, among which are a white bear, spotted hyena, two Bengal tigers, African lion, giraffe, South American ostrich, tapir, zebra, Persian sheep, sacred cow, Abyssynian ibex, spotted deer, white crane, antelope, wild geese, etc. In the basement are the two cages of the performing lions, tigers and leopards that are exhibited every morning in the ring, together with trick ponies and elephant. There are also here a baby elephant, Bactrian camel, sacred bull and three horned bull. There used to be a buffalo here, but on Sunday evening, 13th inst, the three horned bull got loose and gored him to death. This department is under the charge of the well known elephant trainer, Geo. W. Hall. On the second floor of this building are eight cages of wild animals, among them a Thibet bear, panther, Bengal leopard and tiger, young lions, Brazilian tigress and a large lipped bear. An alligator over twelve feet long is also on this floor. The upper floor contains thirty-three cages of birds of every description, including gold and silver pheasants, Spanish macaws, ant eaters, wild cats, apes, young leopards, porcupine, African pelicans, and any quantity of parrots. If the visitor gets tired of all this he can go to the Lecture Room and witness a dramatic performance, which is all included for thirty cents admission. If you want a choice seat you can get it by paying from 25 to 50 cents extra, according to locality. Last week "Uncle Tom's Cabin" kept the stage. The management have in preparation a historical, religious, spectacular, zoological drama, in which a number of the wild animals will take active part. A host of auxiliaries have been engaged, and great preparations are being made for its production. Every forenoon a ring performance is given, introducing the performing animals, comic mules, ponies and monkeys. John Foster plays Clown.

SAFE HOME AGAIN.—Jimmy Robinson, the well-known equestrian, arrived in this city on the 18th from Havana, by the Morro Castle. Mr. Robinson and his son Clarence have just concluded a brilliant six weeks' engagement with Albisu's Circus in Havana. Mr. Robinson commences an engagement with Yankee Robinson, at his establishment in Chicago, on the 15th of next month.

THE CIRCUS has become as much an institution in this city as has any other place of amusement. We have had one on Fourteenth street under the management of the veteran L. B. Lent for two seasons, and it has been liberally supported by the public. The company is one of the best we have had for a long time, and the manager is constantly producing novelty. Last week a horse comedy called the "Jockey Club Races" was brought out. It is a new act, and afforded an opportunity of showing off to the best advantage the "stock" of the establishment, as well as to give members of the company a chance to create a little fun. Previous to the horse comedy the usual ring performances took place. Mr. James E. Cooke rode one of the best four horse acts we ever saw. This gentleman is a capital leaper, and one of the best, if not the best, scene riders we have had in this country for years. M'lle De Berg rode a splendid act. Billy Conrad and the Levantine Brothers gave a pretty horizontal bar performance, and the Levantine Brothers appeared in a "Brother Act."

PROF. ORRIN, of circus renown, who has been traveling with his circus company in South America and other foreign parts for the past five years, arrived here from Havana on the 17th inst., accompanied by his son George, also a very clever performer. Professor ORRIN comes to engage some talent for his company, who are awaiting his return at Panama.

MUCH MONEY doth the busy B's divide through minstrel action, and each member of the Frisco firm is surely getting wealthy, for houses filled each night as theirs is, do hold a heap of dimsies, and divvy day is hailed alike by managers and peoples. Well, the San Franciscos are deserving of their great success, for they give a show that no other can excel, and sometimes, in addition, too, give their patrons gags quite new, which is a great attraction. The "Black Cook" still holds its own, like that of Niblo's Garden.

THE DRAMATIC COMPANY recently performing at the Olympic are all adrift since the English Opera Troupe took possession, and whether they will be taken on again when opera drops, we are not prepared to say. To be cast adrift at such an inclement season is a source of sorrow to the recipients of the same, and much to be deplored.

N. B. CLARKE, late of the New Bowery, is at present acting as stage manager of the Old Bowery, where W. H. Whalley commences an engagement this evening.

THERE ARE QUITE a number of idle professionals in town, waiting for something to turn up. Circus people would turn up if they had an opportunity.

IT LOOKS as if Brother Grover, of the Olympic, had left the "Managers' Association," as his establishment *does* advertise in the *New York Herald*. What is the matter?

MANAGER LINGARD'S accession to the lesseeship of the Thalia Theatre, on Broadway, to go into effect in May next, meets the approval of his many friends. If Mr. L. will give us something in the style of the Alhambra and Oxford Halls, of London, with a well-drilled *corps* of artists in the various departments of a variety establishment, conducted with an eye to respectability, good order, and pleasing the tastes of a cosmopolitan audience, our impression is that he will not be long in building up a fortune for himself. We need just such a first class place, and here is the opportunity if the rent is not too steep.

BILLY SHEPPARD and Johnny Collins, recent arrivals from California, make their first appearance here this evening, with Griffin & Christy's Minstrels, at the Fifth Avenue Opera House. We also notice that Sheppard is underlined to appear at Tony Pastor's on the 28th.

MANAGER LINGARD is to have a benefit at Niblo's Garden on Saturday afternoon, Jan. 26th.

JAMES M. NIXON, the well known circus manager, is in town.

WILLIE HENDERSON, comedian, from Bayless' Opera House, Rochester, N. Y., is in town.

CHARLEY WHITE'S popular place of entertainment at No. 472 Broadway, gathers in nightly a goodly share of the floating population and currency; and, what is also cheering to the manager, his patrons are always well pleased with the entertainments offered them. Whatever is new in the way of variety Manager White is always on hand to secure. The performances offered at this favorite establishment are of a good class, and well diversified.

BIG BIZ! That's the remark made by an overjoyed "fakir," as he emerged from the establishment of Messrs. Conner & Co., the dramatic agents of No. 534 Broadway, the other day, with a parchment or document of some kind twixt thumb and finger, which we presumed to be a *bona fide* engagement at a good sal., and his exclamation of "big biz!" no doubt referred to the number of people in the office of the company being served likewise, for the rumor reaches us that Conner & Co. are very guilty of getting good engagements at good sals for those whose names are on their books. They also furnish costumes, fit either for a fool or a first favorite. Do you want anything dramatically or costumely? Then go to Conner & Co.

THE RICHINGS' ENGLISH OPERA TROUPE.—It is many years since we have had a first class English Opera Troupe in this country; indeed, no one since the death of the deeply regretted Seguin has attempted to give any complete representations, and his auxiliaries were very few. Mad. Anna Thillon inaugurated a brief season, but she did not have a full company to sustain the remaining characters. The first party that approached a regularly organized troupe was that of the Noe and St. Albyn Troupe, brought to this country by Mr. Wm. Niblo. The party consisted of Dolores Noe, soprano; St. Albyn, tenor; Irving, basso; Horncastle, baritone, and F. Boudinot. They appeared at Niblo's Garden during the season of 1853, and notwithstanding they kept the boards for about three months, the experiment was a failure. Then came the Pyne and Harrison Troupe without any tenor at all, unless Harrison can be so called. Lucy Escott came into the field with Charles Durand, H. Squires and Miss Hayward. Lucy was the Soprano. She sang dramatically, had power, good execution, and a voice of extensive compass. Mr. Durand was the baritone, Squires tenor, and Miss Hayward contralto. This party did not hold together long, for shortly after Lucy had another small party, consisting of Miranda as tenor, and Muller as basso. Miranda sang with animation, taste and energy. Muller was a good bass, whose low tones were very fine, but in speaking his accent was not pure, and it had a droll effect in the dialogue. The New Orleans Opera Troupe was the next one, consisting of Rosalie Durand, soprano; Georgie Hodson, tenor; F. Lyster, baritone; Frank Boudinot, basso; Adah King and Frank Trevor. This party appeared in March, 1857. Rosalie Durand had a good voice, but her method was bad and showed the want of proper cultivation. She spoiled everything by violent affectation and a want of ease and simplicity. Georgie Hodson sustained the laughable hybrid position of *tenore contraltino*. In this neutral *role* she did the lovers. She had a voice that was supposed to be a contralto, but it was not a good specimen of that organ. Her power was limited; and although she acted with some spirit, she never succeeded in music unfitted to her voice, and which could not by any means be supposed to be that of a man. Trevor had a pleasant tenor voice, but was compelled to play second to Miss Hodson. He was a better singer than actor. Lyster, the baritone, had a voice pretty well worn out and harsh. His style was not artistic, nor did he show any signs of having received a thorough musical education. Adah King was about the best singer in the party. Boudinot had a good bass voice, and was a most excellent actor. The Cooper Troupe was the next organization. This consisted of H. C. Cooper, director; Annie Milner, soprano; H. Miranda, tenor; Rudolphson, basso; Guilmette, baritone; and Mr. and Mrs. C. Holman. They appeared at Wallack's Old Theatre in Sept., 1858, but, after an unsuccessful struggle of a few nights, collapsed. Wm. E. Burton then brought a company of singers to this country from England, for the purpose of giving a series of English opera at the now Winter Garden, but broke his contracts with all the artists. Aynsley Cook, basso; Brookhouse Bowler, tenor; and Miss H. Payne, *se onda donna*; were among the party. The Cooper Opera Troupe re-organized with Annie Milner, Brookhouse Bowler, Aynsley Cook, Mr. Rudolphson, Miss H. Payne and Annie Kemp, contralto. After traveling through the country several months, W. H. Cook became tenor. They started on another campaign, during which a few changes took place—Brookhouse Bowler was tenor; Frank Boudinot, second bass; Maria Barton; Hollywell Collins, baritone; and James Hurley, second tenor. They traveled all through the Canadas, the West, and started for a trip South, but the breaking out of the rebellion caused the company to disband. Annie Milner had a fine soprano voice, clear and melodious; her musical execution was excellent, reminding us more of Louisa Pyne than any other English singer. Her organ was flexible, and her notes pure and sympathetic, but as an actress she was cold, her dramatic experience having been limited. Brookhouse Bowler possessed a voice of fine compass and volume, somewhat husky in the upper notes. As an actor, he was not entitled to so much commendation. His tendency was to exaggerate and over-act, until he approached burlesque. Aynsley Cook had an excellent voice, and was perfectly free and unconstrained upon the stage. Rudolphson was the most conscientious artist in the troupe. Annie Kemp possessed a sweet contralto voice, and was a favorite with her audiences. The Castle and Campbell Troupe was the next regularly organized company. They traveled through the West and South, but closed the season with loss to all interested. Sam Sharpley then organized the Depar Troupe, consisting of E. Duchesne, E. Warden, Geo. Melville, L. Montrose, F. Leighton, Rosa Cooke, Lizzie Allen and Mina Geary. Notwithstanding the prices of admission were low, the company traveled through the East, and made a few stands in Canada, when the party disorganized, with loss to the management. This brings us down to the Richings Troupe, organized at the close of last season, since which time it has visited nearly all the principal cities in the country. Caroline Richings is the soprano; Wm. Castle, tenor; S. C. Campbell, baritone; Edward Seguin, second baritone; Mesdames Frank Boudinot, E. Seguin (formerly Zelda Harrison), J. Arnold, and Messrs. D. B. Wylie, James Peak, W. Peak, James Arnold, and a large chorus. This we unhesitatingly pronounce the only regularly organized English Opera Troupe *complete in all its details* that we have ever had in this country. This company gave their initial performance in this city on the 14th inst. at the Olympic Theatre, and during the week we have had in rapid succession some of the finest operas in the *repertoire* of any musical manager. All of the operas have been placed upon the stage in a magnificent style; indeed, the stage appointments, costumes, and orchestral as well as the vocal department, are superior to anything of a similar kind that has ever been presented in this city. "Martha" was given on Monday evening; "Maritana," Tuesday; "Fra Diavolo," Wednesday; followed by "Don Pasquale," "La Sonnambula," and "Doctor of Alcantara." "Martha" is a charming, graceful opera, one calculated, too, to become very popular. It is literally redolent of beauty. The concerted pieces are full of beauties, original combinations and sweet motive. The solos are each and all delightful. The leading theme of the opera—"The Last Rose of Summer"—which is arranged for the *prima donna*, and then for the tenor, was a happy thought of the composer. The opera was received throughout with loud applause. Encores were so numerous that the performance was not over until eleven o'clock. The house was very crowded, there not being standing room when the curtain went up. On Tuesday evening the house was densely packed, which was the state of affairs on Wednesday evening. Miss Richings has a fine soprano voice, of pleasant musical quality, sympathetic and powerful, having a fine range; and her unpretending manner, united to undoubted merit, won for her many friends. She has one of the freshest voices on the stage. There is not a worn or hackneyed note in it. From first to last it is pure and good. Educated with an especial view to music, this lady has in a few years attained a reputation which, had she been born in the land of song—Italy—would have reached the height of *prima donna* popularity. Her rendering of "The Last Rose of Summer" was a model of sweetness and purity. Her *aria di bravura* showed how flexible and how well trained is that voice, susceptible at the same time of such great dramatic expression. She has a lady-like manner, great ease, dresses in admirable taste, and possesses, too,

"Locks like the raven's wing, dark languid eyes,
Both sweet and beautiful beyond compare."

Mrs. E. Seguin (Zelda Harrison) is in person under the middle height. Her face boasts of a pair of eyes of exceeding vitality and expression, the merry glance of which, the coquettish shrugs of the shoulders, and the quick tappings of the little feet are all charming. Her face expresses every grade of joy and grief, of mischief and vexation, and she makes her voice as expressive as her countenance. There is an indescribable charm in her acting, a *piquancy* and *naivette*, we may term it, that makes her very popular with her audience. Her performance of Nancy was excellent. She sang delightfully, and threw out humorous indications which shows her to possess considerable comic power. Mr. Castle possesses a mellow voice, manageable and manly. As Lionel in "Martha" he surprised even those who were inclined to be most indulgent to him. He acted with more intelligence than the wooden tenor, as Brignoli has been called. He sings wholly from the chest, with great feeling, and is full of animation and intelligence. S. C. Campbell has improved wonderfully since we last saw him, both in his singing and acting. Of the male portion of the company he comes truer to nature as an actor than any one. His powerful baritone voice, its excellent cultivation, his good conception of the part of Plunkett (which was written expressly for Formes) and his imposing person, made a favorable impression upon all, who applauded generally. Mr. E. Seguin has a good baritone voice, and sings with considerable feeling; but he is not as good an actor as he is a singer. Mr. Henry Peakes has a bass voice of great extent, of power sufficient, with good execution, exquisite taste, and a dramatic genius of no common order. The chorus is large and powerful, the best and most evenly balanced we have ever heard in English opera. Those who delight in English opera well sung and acted, should not fail to visit the Olympic while the Richings Troupe occupies the boards.

MANAGERS in quest of people, and those whose business it is to fret upon the mimic stage, in want of engagements, will find it to their interest to consult the pronunciamentos of Davis & Co., in our advertising department this week. Among the number will be found one referring to *danseuses* and lady vocalists, who can be engaged by responsible managers by applying as instructed.

Miss GRACE DARLEY, a burlesque actress and vocalist, sailed on the 21st for San Francisco, Cal., under engagement to Sheridan Corbyn. She will probably appear at the Metropolitan Theatre, under the management of Andrew Birrell.

H. C. HUSTED, of No. 102 Nassau street, in this city, is doing quite a business in furnishing those who wish them with parlor theatricals and pantomimes, besides Ristori's plays and others in manuscript. See advertisements.

THE SUIT of Count Johannes against S. R. Fisk for libel, growing out, we believe, of a criticism of the Count's Hamlet, in which the Count was called "Count no account," etc., has at last been disposed of, the Court dismissing the complaint on the ground that no proof had been given connecting Mr. Fiske with the publication of the article. The case has been so long on the dockets that *somebody* must have made something out of it, if the Count didn't.

THE WORRELL SISTERS—Irene, Sophie and Jennie—after an absence of several months, re-appeared in this city on the 14th inst. at the Broadway Theatre, in an extravaganza written by the Brothers Brough entitled "Camaralzaman and Bedoura, or the Peri who Loved the Prince." The title of the piece was enough to damn it if nothing else, but when it possesses not a single element for success then it must be a very extravagant extravaganza. Extravagant, because so much time should have been taken up in rehearsing as well as playing it. Whoever selected it as a proper channel wherein to exhibit to advantage the versatility and charms of these ladies, either wanted theatrical experience or knew very little of what would suit the public. It is tamely written, and the play upon words is far-fetched. Such a piece can add nothing to the popularity of either author or those engaged in its representation. It was very well put upon the stage by Manager Wood, and the dresses were very handsome. All that was left for the three sisters to do was to look handsome, which they succeeded in doing. The extravaganza kept the stage during the week. For Sophie's benefit on the 18th "The Rival Pages" was also given. This evening the comedietta of "The Pets of the Parterre" is to be produced, which will be kept on until the 24th, when "Cinderella" is to be brought out. The burlesque of "Aladdin, or the Wonderful Scamp," is in active preparation, and will be produced on the 28th inst. The attendance was very good all last week except on Thursday evening, when the heavy fall of snow operated against all places of amusement. These ladies show very few signs of improvement since they appeared at Wood's Theatre last season. Jennie will insist on playing entirely to her audience. The moment she appears on the stage she catches the eye of some one in the auditorium, and throughout the evening keeps up a by-play with the favored one. This destroys all illusion with the action of the play. When speaking, she rattles off her words in such a manner that scarcely one-half she says can be heard. Jennie can dance a jig equal to any lady we ever saw on the stage, and would be a valuable acquisition to any first class variety entertainment, but she is so careless and in such a hurry to get through what she has to do that we fear she will never make a good actress. Sophie is a more careful, pains-taking actress, but she has the same fault of Jennie, of playing to the audience. If these ladies would only give a little more attention to learning stage business they would appear to better advantage than they do now. They are young and have every opportunity to improve themselves, and we should be pleased to see them succeed.

SICK.—W. H. Ferris, actor, lately with J. C. Myers' Company in Toronto, C. W., is in this city, lying very low with the lung fever.

BILLY BROCKAWAY had to take a few nights' leave of absence last week from Kelly and Leon's Minstrels, in consequence of the death of his father, which occurred in Newburyport, Mass.

MESSRS. RIVERS & CO., the dramatic agents at No. 25 West Houston street, in this city, still live, and continue to do business for the profession in their several specialities, such as getting people for engagements and *vice versa;* in fact, their establishment wears a busy aspect daily, when the large number of people unengaged take their walks abroad in that direction, to discover what's up and who's who. Managers and performers should read the advertisements of Messrs. Rivers & Co. as they appear in each weekly issue of the CLIPPER.

Dramatic.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE has been re-engaged at Savannah, Geo. and commenced her fourth and last week on the 21st inst.

RACHEL JOHNSON AND B. MACAULEY have played to two excellent weeks' business at the Portland, Me., Theatre, we are informed. They did Daly's "Griffith Gaunt" to the second week, before crowded houses. Their engagement has proved so successful that Messrs. Bidwell & Browne re-engaged them for the third week, which they commenced on Jan. 14th, with "Lesbia, the Spy of Venice." At the close of the above they commence an engagement with Manager Hough at Detroit, on Jan. 28th.

VESTVALI APPEARED AT THE NEW MEMPHIS THEATRE on the 7th, to one of the largest audiences assembled in that place of amusement this season. She appeared in John Brougham's drama of "Bel Demonio." By the time the curtain dropped on the first act, says our correspondent, "she had fully established herself as a favorite, and the audience vociferously called her before the curtain. This compliment was paid her at the close of each act throughout the piece. The play abounds in interest, is brilliant with spectacular scenes, and teems with many beautiful passages. It is better adapted to the capacity of the whole company than any drama I have seen produced this winter. Mr. Wheelock's Cardinal was a fine piece of acting indeed. Mr. Lanagan's Ramencio was also rendered with effect, and he was the recipient of frequent applause. The play was not marred by the acting of any one. Manager Thompson has recovered from his late severe illness.....It is reported that Ristori is to appear at the Greenlaw Opera House soon."

MARY MITCHELL AND JOHN ALBAUGH are the present stars at the Paterson, N. J., Opera House, which is under the management of B. Duffield, a well known manager. Miss Mitchell and Mr. Albaugh have the balance of the season filled up as follows: Newark, N. J., Jan. 28th; Milwaukee, Wis., Feb. 11th, for two weeks; Rochester, 25th, twelve nights; Leavenworth, Kansas, March 18th; St. Joseph, Mo., April 1st; Louisville, Ky., April 15th; Memphis, April 29th, and St. Louis, May 13th.

IT IS THE ALMOST unanimous "verdict" of all who have tested the matter professionally, says our Dayton correspondent, "Gauley," "that Turner's Opera House, in this city, is one of the most perfect and beautiful institutions of the kind in the country. The accessories are all complete, and, so far as the actor is concerned, very little could be desired by him to give the utmost *eclat* to an appearance. But some how or another the thing don't work right. A little more than a year ago Edwin Forrest, supported by Madame Ponisi, Miss Lillie, John McCullough and a fair stock, dedicated the house to the drama, but since the close of that magnificent two weeks' engagement there seems to have been but little 'bottom' to the management. Who is in the fault I will not pretend to say—perhaps it is like railroad accidents, 'nobody to blame.' The house has run by fits and starts so long that we who desire to have and believe that a theatre can be sustained in Dayton, have become almost discouraged in hoping for anything regular, and hail with satisfaction the appearance of any of the many excellent minstrel or other amusement companies now traveling. Fredricks & Coles were succeeded in the management by the proprietors; then Mr. Worl tried it, with a like result; also, Weaver, Thorne and others, all announcing grand openings for the season, and all fizzling after one or two weeks. John McCullough, Mrs. Bowers, Emilie Melville, Kitty Blanchard, Noemie De Marguerites, Kate Fisher, and other stars have been here, but after a few nights run of such worthy people the management have fallen back on their stock (which has generally been of the most ordinary character,) seeming to believe that they could 'pull the wool over the eyes' of the

performed. Young Grimes, as the ghost, broke down, his memory having departed; and a short song was the signal, at a late hour, for the crowd to leave.

IN WASHINGTON, D. C., the talented and sprightly little favorite, Maggie Mitchell, made her first appearance this season at the National Theatre, on the 14th inst, and, as anticipated, was cordially welcomed. Our correspondent, "Novice," says:—"'Fanchon' was selected for the opening, and was finely given. Miss Mitchell is exceedingly fortunate in having secured the services of Mr. J. W. Collier, who supports her admirably, playing the same leading parts in her pieces that he did when a member of the stock at Niblo's. Mr. H. S. Murdoch gave a correct Didier. Mrs. Muzzy's Old Fadet was at one time a most excellent impersonation, but her voice is failing, I think, and she is not as good as formerly. Mrs. Lenney made a most excellent Madelon, and Mr. Allen was acceptable as Father Barbeaud. If Mr. Parkhurst (Colin) would try and tone down his voice a trifle, and not be so loud and apparently boisterous, when in a chorus or among villagers, it would be a decided improvement. I was in error in expecting (as I did last week), that Maggie would give us a week of 'Fanchon,' and divide the second week between 'Little Barefoot' and 'Pearl of Savoy.' 'Fanchon' was withdrawn after a run of three nights, and succeeded by 'Little Barefoot,' which occurred on last evening (17th). This evening (18th), a benefit is announced, and to-morrow evening is named for the last production of 'Little Barefoot.' On the 21st the 'Pearl of Savoy' will be given, possibly for three nights, and then the management may fill out the week by a night each respectively of Maggie's three pieces.....It is not astonishing that Wall's Opera House is filled nightly by audiences composed of the very first people in the city, when it is known that everything is presented in a thorough Wallackian style. The 'Long Strike,' for instance, which was reproduced on the 14th inst, has drawn largely, and still holds the boards. The last (or to next the last rather), Wallack success, 'One Hundred Thousand Pounds,' will be presented, finely mounted, very shortly, possibly on the 21st."

W. H. CRISP is the chief attraction at Opera Hall, Atlanta, Ga., where a dramatic company are giving performances. On Jan. 15th "Don Cæsar de Bazan" was given, with the following cast: Don Cæsar de Bazan, Mr. W. H. Crisp; Don Jose, Mr. Daymond; the King of Spain, Mr. Clinton; Marquis de Rotondo, Mr. Beaver; Lazarillo, Miss Alfy Chippendale; "My Lord" the Judge, Mr. E. Bohn; Capt. of the Royal Guard, Mr. Vane; Pedro, Mr. Rumsey; 1st Cavalier, Mr. B. Genobly; 2d Cavalier, Mr. Wilson; Maritana, Miss Edrian; Marchioness de Rotondo, Mrs. Nash. W. Beaumont Duhring is treasurer.

THE COMPANY engaged for the Theatre Comique, Cincinnati, are requested to assemble on the stage on the 25th day of January. See the manager's card.

MISS FANNY B. PRICE commenced the fourth and last week of her engagement at Savannah, Ga., on the 14th. She produced "Griffith Gaunt" on the 11th.

ZOE was to have continued at the Metropolitan, Buffalo, last week, but owing to sickness was obliged to withdraw at the termination of her first week. Our correspondent, "Charley Mayne," says:—"The first week of Zoe's engagement was a profitable one, and it is to be deplored that by reason of disability she was obliged to abruptly close at the expiration of her first week. The advertised initial bill for the second week was 'Night Before the Battle,' 'Wept of Wish-ton-wish' and 'Object of Interest,'' but as Zoe produced a certificate of a well known physician as to her inability to fulfil her engagement, 'La Tour de Nesle' was substituted for the aboriginal drama, but otherwise the announced bill was strictly adhered to. 'Warlock of the Glen' and Gun Maker of Moscow,' were up for representation on the 15th. On the 17th, 'Vice and Atonement' and 'His Last Legs,' attracted a meagre auditory. Ben Rogers' benefit eventuates this evening (Jan. 18th). Capt. John Smith puts forth his claims upon the public on the 19th, when a varied programme will be presented, consisting of the plays of 'Three Eras of Women,' 'Irish Mormon' and 'Dick Turpin,' sandwiched with acrobatic and gymnastic feats by volunteers from the Gymnasium. Bandmann commences on the 21st inst., and will will be followed successively by Mollie Williams (supported by Felix A. Vincent), Frank Chanfrau and Edwin Adams. Manager Meech will shortly depart for Gotham, to negotiate with Sallie Hinckley for the production of 'Cendrillon.'"

WILLIS & BABEL'S dramatic party open in Elmira, N. Y., on the 25th for six nights; thence proceed to Binghamton, Dunkirk, Erie, Cleveland, Toledo, etc. N. J. Thompson and his dogs are with the company. Manager Willis was in New York on the 10th.

MR. AND MRS. BARNEY WILLIAMS, at the Chestnut, Philadelphia, were to have produced a new local drama called "The Philadelphia Newsboy" on the 21st. The great snow storm interfered with business at this house the latter part of the week.

J. W. CARTER opened in Bloomington, Ill., with a dramatic company on the 15th inst. The party consists of Messrs. Power, Willits and Breyer; Misses Carrie Carter, A. Hampton, A. Wilmott, and Tillie Owens. "The Lady of Lyons" and "Loan of a Lover" were performed. A correspondent says:—"We could not have wished for better personations than the characters of Melnotte and Pauline by Mr. and Mrs. Carter. The rest of the company did their parts well."

RISTORI and troupe visited Detroit on the 11th and 12th inst., and gave two performances, at Young Men's Hall, appearing as Queen Elizabeth and Mary Stuart.

EMILIE MELVILLE occupied Young Men's Hall, Detroit, last week, playing in "The Three Fast Men" for three nights, but did not attract very good houses. The same may be said of the drama of "Day Dreams" on the 17th. Her complimentary benefit on the 18th was very fairly attended, when she appeared to advantage as Cynthia in "Flowers of the Forest."

MRS. D. P. BOWERS continued the star at the Opera House, Columbus, Ohio. Our correspondent, "Hamlet," writing on the 17th, says:—"Business has been very bad. Mrs. Bowers has played a miserable engagement, though all acknowledged that she is a first class actress. Manager Raymond has lost nearly every dollar he possessed, and the company will disband at the end of this week. 'Lady Audley's Secret' drew the largest house of the week. She was supported by J. C. McCollom, Raymond, Crisp, Mrs. Eldridge and Miss Lillie Eldridge. Last night, for the benefit of McCollom, 'Love's Masquerade' was presented, with Mrs. Bowers as Diana, and Mr. McCollom as Don Cæsar. Lillie Eldridge made a pretty Donna Laura. Mr. McCollom recited 'Sheridan's Ride' in a very eloquent manner. In the afterpiece of the 'Day After the Wedding,' Mrs. Bowers and Mr. McCollom acted with much spirit. Mr. Curley and Mrs. Eldridge were very amusing as Mr. and Mrs. Davies. This evening is set apart for the benefit of the dramatic company."

FANNY YOUNG commenced an engagement of six nights at the Opera House, Rochester, N. Y., on the 7th inst, opening in the burlesque of "Aladdin, or the Wonderful Scamp." Our correspondent, "Wilfred," says:—"Fanny Young appeared as Aladdin, Fanny Prestige the Princess, Henry Linden the Widow Twanky, G. W. Daniels the Emperor and J. W. Norton Abanazer. The piece was well received and ran through the week. The Webb Sisters were to have put in an appearance on the 14th, but were prevented through illness from fulfilling their engagement, so the management was obliged to fall back upon the stock for the week. Fanny Young's services were secured, and 'Aladdin' repeated on the 14th and 15th, preceded by 'Miriam's Crime;' on the 16th and 17th, 'Madeline, or the Foundling of the Faubourg' was presented, with Evelyn Evans, J. W. Norton, J. C. Nelson, W. R. Griffiths, E. B. Williams, G. W. Daniels, Mrs. Henry Linden, Fanny Young, Mrs. C. M. Walcot and Fannie Prestige in the cast. On the 18th Henry Linden took a benefit, appearing in his specialty of Wool, in the 'Hidden Hand.' To-night (19th), 'All that Glitters' and 'An Object of Interest' is the bill. On the 21st, Mrs. D. P. Bowers and Mr. J. C. McCollom will commence an engagement of six nights."

JOHN E. OWENS commenced an engagement at Waller's Opera House, Newark, N. J., on the 14th inst., for three nights, appearing, the first night, in his great character of Solon Shingle, concluding with the farce of "Married Life." Our correspondent says: "The Opera House was crowded to excess with the most fashionable audience that ever greeted an artist in this city, standing room not being attainable after 7 o'clock. Every way possible of gaining admission to the Opera House was tested, and people came in over the stage, under the stage, through the windows, doors, and, in fact, in every available passage for human form to enter. Ticket speculators were busy outside, and in many instances one, two and three dollars were paid them for admission. Never upon record was there such an excitement as existed here upon the opening night. Mindful of the short engagement of this artist, our citizens had determined to make his stay as profitable to himself and Manager Waller as possible. The second and third nights were the same way, and at the solicitation of many of our citizens, Manager Waller succeeded in inducing Mr. Owens to remain the balance of the week. On the 15th 'Solon Shingle' and the 'Live Indian' were presented; on the 16th 'Paul Pry' and 'Live Indian;' 17th 'Solon Shingle' and 'Toodles;' 18th 'The Victims' and 'Forty Winks;' and a great bill offered for the 19th inst., for Mr. Owens' benefit. Too much praise cannot be given Manager Waller for the efficient manner in which he conducts his Opera House, and it is to be hoped that the same liberality will be extended him through our citizens as has always been on previous occasions."

THE RECEIPTS of the different places of amusements in San Francisco, Cal., for the month of November, foots up as follows:—Metropolitan, $15,445; Opera House, $18,780; Olympic, $6,357; Bella Union, $2,555. The above is the amount of receipts reduced to currency.

THEATRICAL LAW SUIT.—A suit has been brought in the Circuit Court of St. Louis, Mo., by Sol Smith, Jr., and Emma and David Hanchett, against Moses E. Flanigan, John T. Clopper, and Charles E. Mamixe, proprietors of the Olympic Theatre in that city. Plaintiffs' state that they were employed for the season, ten months, commencing in September, and that the theatre closed December 31st, and that in consequence they were deprived of appearing before the public, and of receiving their salaries. Smith states that he was engaged as an actor at $37.50 per week and a benefit. Mrs. Hanchett alleges that she was engaged as "first old woman" at $30 per week. Smith sues for $1,200 and the Hanchetts' for $700. The case has not yet been tried.

THE BUISLAY FAMILY are at the National Theatre, Cincinnati, Ohio, this week.

THE OPERA HOUSE, Lafayette, Ind., well arranged in every respect for dramatic or other performances, can be secured, as per card in another column. J. F. Raymond and troupe are there at present, commencing Jan. 21st.

Circuses.

CIRCUS MANAGERS should not fail to read John H. Wood's advertisement in another column, by which it will be seen that a leaper, tumbler, rider and ascensionist, as well as a number of well trained ring horses, may be engaged for the forthcoming summer season. This is a chance that would seem to require immediate application.

OF CIRCUS AFFAIRS IN HAVANA, our correspondent "Habanero," under date of Jan. 9th, says:—"Chiarini gave his last performance this season on the 6th, and left on the 8th by the Spanish steamer for Vera Cruz. I have already given you a description of the new circus built by him in the City of Mexico, and can only add that all the boxes and a large number of the chairs have been taken in advance for the first thirty performances. He will remain at least six months in Mexico, and then be idle for some time so as give him time to make such alterations as are needed to improve his Havana Circus, and engage the best talent that the United States or Europe affords.....Albisu is still smiling. The Circus is crowded almost every night, and the people are very well pleased with the performances given. This could not well be otherwise when we see such names as Robinson, Miss Watson, Pastor and Maya on the bills. All of those named have been engaged by Mr. Avery Smith to perform at his circus in Paris during the Exhibition. I presume that Albisu will make a tour through some of the smaller towns in the Island as soon as the Havana season is over, but from present appearances he will remain here for some time yet.....Mr. G. Orrin, the former partner of Sebastian, but now the sole owner of the circus, arrived here by the English steamer from Panama, where his troupe is performing now. Orrin has been making money lately, and will leave for New York on Saturday next to engage more people.....I am sorry to inform you of the misfortune of Miss Adelaide Nixon, the daughter of James Nixon, now engaged with Chiarini. She was riding a manege act at Matanzas, and, after having been called out three times, she sat down on a chair to cool herself, when all of a sudden she had a paralytic attack, and at first no hopes were entertained of her recovery. She has been well cared for by Chiarini, and remains here until she gets better. One side is still partially paralyzed, and now it is hard to tell whether she will again have the use of all of her members, although she is out of danger and in a fair way of recovery."

MIKE LIPMAN'S Circus and Menagerie is in New Orleans, giving exhibitions in a vacant lot at the corner of Julia and St. Charles, where they are being well patronized.

JOHN O'BRIEN goes out this summer with a menagerie and circus.

AN EQUESTRIAN and an equestrienne and other artists of talent, as well as a good hostler, are wanted for Orrin's California Circus. See advertisement.

WILSON, the California manager, who has been showing in Australia and made a pile of money, has gone to India, a correspondent informs us.....Jes (or Jed) Wilson, who was with Wilson's party, died in Australia of consumption.....Samuel O. Abell, also of Wilson's company, remains in Australia. At last accounts he was in Victoria.

MESSRS. Ross, Carlo, Abell, and J. Cooke did not go to India with Wilson, but are now traveling with a company he left in Australia; they had been out six weeks at last advices, Nov. 23d, and were doing well. The party that Wilson took with him to India comprises Elia Zoyara, Barry, Smith, Leroy, D. Leon, Witters, five small boys, and a good stud of horses.

A MUSICIAN desires a position with some circus company for the season of 1867; he performs on various instruments. See his card elsewhere.

Negro Minstrelsy.

THE INDEFATIGABLE BEN—Ben Cotton, we mean—with commendable perseverance and pluck, has re-organized his minstrel troupe, consisting of eighteen artists and a brass band, with whom he proposes to delight the people of the East. On the 19th they showed to the nutmegers at Norwich; 21st at New London; 22d, Mystic; 23d and 24th, Providence; 25th, Fall River; 26th, Warren; 28th, Newport; 29th, Taunton; 30th, New Bedford; 31st, Attleborough; Feb. 1st, Pawtucket; Woonsocket, Feb. 3d, and from thence still further east to Bangor, Me.

HOOLEY did a splendid business last week, full houses being the rule since our last at the Brooklyn Opera House.

BEN COTTON'S MINSTRELS are billed to appear in Providence, R. I., on the 23d and 24th inst.

DUPREZ AND BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS visited Waterbury, Conn., Jan. 10th, and were well received, judging from the Waterbury *Daily American*, which says: "Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels performed last night at Hotchkiss Hall to an overflowing audience. They gave the best satisfaction of any troupe which has visited this city for a long time. Their programme was a fine one and was well rendered. The singing was excellent, the jokes were new and got off in splendid style, and the burlesques were well arranged and executed. It would be useless to attempt to distinguish the performers one from another, where all were first rate; suffice it to say that they are all *talented* and gentlemanly, and deserve the praise which all who attended the entertainment last night will freely give them."

HERNANDEZ, Mulligan, Hughes, and all that lively party who compose Hooley's Minstrels, are now giving a fine entertainment, taking their patrons all over the world, panoramically speaking, and all hands seem to enjoy the trip.

MR. LLOYD is truly a bold manager. When traveling troupes of all kinds are taking in sail, cutting down the number of their people, reducing their forces to a fraction of what they formerly were, Manager Lloyd boldly organized a new party, large in numbers and good in quality, he fills every department with well tried men; gives them careful rehearsals; takes his time to bring them in "accord" with each other, and is now almost ready for his start, although, like a prudent general, he will not take the field until the way is well prepared by his skirmishers, agents, bill posters, etc. On the 2d of February, however, "Lloyd & Bidoux's Minstrels," fully organized, will give their initial performance at Bridgeport, Ct. The company embraces over sixteen performers, among whom will be found many well known faces and general favorites wherever they have appeared. In our advertising columns will be found a complete list of the performers. A good clarionet player is wanted. A first class player can obtain an immediate engagement.

SKIFF & GAYLORD'S MINSTRELS perform in Buffalo, N. Y., on the 28th inst.

BUCKLEY'S MINSTRELS, who have been taking a rest, start out from Boston about the 10th of February. L. M. W. Steere has been engaged as advance agent.

A NEW MINSTREL PARTY, consisting of Wm. Spary, Wm. M. Post, Lee Cheney, Johnny Stout, Baxter Franks, C. Gillespie, Samuel Carleton, Dan and Charles Kadel, H. B. Taylor, Parke E. Temple, and Chas. Hommen, is at present organizing in Bloomington, Ill., for a tour South.

BURGESS & LA RUE'S MINSTRELS commence a season of one week at Odd Fellows' Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 21st inst. They should play to good business, as the Washington people have not had a minstrel party there since last July.

Music Halls.

AT THE VARIETIES, Detroit, Mich., they are doing the drama of the "Drunkard," with J. R. Healey as Edward Middleton; Harry Clifford as Bill Dowton; J. S. Edwards as Reneelaw; Norton as Cribbs; Fanny Archer as Mary Wilson; and Jennie Allen as Patience Spinoll. Artists of ability can always find engagements at this establishment, as will be seen by advertisement.

MILLWARD'S VARIETY HALL, in Norfolk, Va., is doing tolerably well, with Bill Laconta, banjoist; Willie Diamond, comedian; Kate Clare, jiggist and vocalist; and several others of less note.

"JOHN C. OREM'S CHAMPION TROUPE" is the title of a new organization or variety show recently started in Montana Territory, composed of the following people: Ned Ward, bones; Billy Sheppard, tambo; Joe Mabbott and Chas. Thompson, singists and comedians; and the Misses Minnie and Daisy, singer and dancer. Their programme on Sunday, Dec. 23, consisted of the usual first part, the Railroad Smash Up, Greenbacks, and comic singing and dancing, interspersed with "Feats of Strength by Con Orem, with Grand Tableau," and an N. B. at the bottom of the bill reads, "J. C. Orem begs leave to state that he will give lessons in the 'manly art of self defence' each day, privately. Classes formed." On Dec. 22 a "glove fight between Con Orem and Billy Dwyer" was the feature.

THE VARIETIES, Detroit, not only still lives, but flourishes finely. Our correspondent "Meteor" says:—"J. R. Healey played in 'The Drunkard' and 'The Pirate Chief' last week. In the latter piece T. S. Edwards received all the applause he wanted for his fine rendition of the character of Miles Bertram. J. W. McAndrews is light on the fantastic toe. Master Harry put in an appearance on the 14th."

AT THE MELODEON, Harrisburg, Pa., Annie Rush continues one of the attractions, also Mlle. Mazora Arnoldi, who is doing the Statues, and Tim Hayes, the clog dancer. Tom. G. Wilson and Lizzie Ellsworth are announced to appear this week.

CARR'S VARIETIES, Buffalo, says our correspondent "Charley Mayne," "has been attended by larger audiences the past week than during any similar period since its inauguration. Frank Wild now occupies the bone end, while Johnny Perkins manipulates the tambo. Johnny Perkins has taken the town by storm by his original act called 'George the Masher.' Several new people will shortly appear at this cozy little theatre."

THE THEATRE COMIQUE, Boston, returns to its first love this week, bringing out, on the 21st inst, the trick pantomime of "The Green Monster," with Maffitt and Bartholomew in the principal *roles*. M'lle. Augusta leads the *ballet*.

Miscellaneous.

MISS M. WILHELMENIA IVES' *debut* as a pianist at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Jan. 17th—the great snow storm not deterring a large house from gathering—was a success, the young lady far surpassing Miss Gilbert, a graduate of the German Conservatorie, who lately made a failure in that city, all of which goes to show that some things can be done as well as others, and that "piano pounding" can be brought to perfection without crossing the "big pond" and pursuing a course of *German diet*. Miss Addie S. Ryan, of Boston, the contralto, who assisted, won many encomiums by her talent and modest and lady-like deportment, so writes our correspondent.

THE TWO PEAK FAMILIES, Swiss Bell Ringers, and the renowned Berger Family, vocalists, violinists and harpists, opened at Metzerott Hall, Washington, D. C., on the 17th. They remain two weeks.

THE RECEIPTS of the different places of amusement in Brooklyn for the five months ending Jan. 1st were as follows;—Academy of Music, $50,688; Park Theatre, $32,696; Hooley's Minstrel's, $21,361; Seaver's Opera House, $6,616; Athenæum, $2,352.

THE BATEMAN CONCERT at Music Hall, New Haven, Conn., Jan. 15th, was fairly attended. Fortuna, although advertised and upon the programme, was not present, causing a ridiculous scene at the *finale*, the audience waiting for "one more piece." Brignoli is said to have made himself particularly disagreeable to the audience.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXAL TROUPE perform in Toledo, Ohio, on the 26th inst.; Adrian, Mich., 28th and 29th; Monroe, 30th; Ypsilanti, 31st; Ann Arbor, Feb. 1st; Jackson, 2d and 4th; Marshall, 5th; Battle Creek, 6th; Kalamazoo, 7th and 8th; Dowagiac, 9th; Niles, 11th; and Michigan City, 12th.

MASONIC HALL, Nashville, Tenn., is now ready for the accommodation of showmen. It is pronounced one of the largest in the South, and will seat 1,400 people. See card among our amusement advertisements.

THE BUFFALO MUSEUM was re-opened on the 14th inst., under the auspices of its former directress, Madame English. The Museum was more numerously attended during the past week than any other show-shop in the city. The Glass Blowers are the immediate attraction. So says our correspondent.

GEO. K. GOODWIN notifies parties throughout the country that he will not be responsible for any debts contracted by any traveling company. Mr. Goodwin publishes his edict in this week's CLIPPER.

MAGICAL APPARATUS of all kinds may be had by addressing, or calling upon, Anderson & Stone, whose card is given in another column.

AMES' GREAT SOUTHERN MUSEUM AND ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE is one of the chief places of entertainment for the people of New Orleans and those who visit that city, as it contains a great number of very interesting curiosities and works of art. Manager Ames has made arrangements with Messrs. Haight & Chambers to furnish thirteen cases of animals, and Dr. Chambers is now *en route* for this city to procure cages for the same.

HAMILTON'S NEW HALL, Fort Wayne, Ind., eligibly located, and having ample seating capacity, with all necessary conveniences for first class entertainments, can be rented as per instructions in an advertisement in another column, signed H. N. Ward, agent. First class references are given. A fine plot of ground adapted for circuses may also be rented by applying in like manner.

THE "LOUDON TABLEAUX" open in St. John, N.B., Jan. 24th, for ten nights, and goes thence to Halifax for two weeks.

"THAT HUMOROUS WATSON" has joined Prof. Harrington. They are to travel in Western Massachusetts.

THE HANLON BROTHERS—George, William and Alfred—opened in Montgomery, Ala., on the 8th, for five days, and were to go thence to Columbus, Geo., 14th, 15th and 16th; Macon, 17th, 18th and 19th; Savannah for two weeks, commencing Jan. 21st; Charleston, S. C., one week, opening Feb. 4th; Augusta, Geo., six nights, commencing Feb. 11th; Atlanta, Feb. 18th, for one week; and thence to the Olympic Theatre, St. Louis. A correspondent writing from Montgomery, Ala., on the 10th, says: "Last night, at the Opera House, half an hour before commencing they had to shut the doors and lock them, so great was the crowd. Every reserved seat in the house was sold in just one hour after opening the box office. The hall was burned down at the great fire in Vicksburg, which compelled the Hanlons to cut out New Orleans and Mobile."

HOWORTH & RATHWELL'S TABLEAUX OF THE HOLY LAND were on exhibition in Brantford, C. W., on the 9th, and remained one week, every night having good houses. From thence they went to Woodstock, thence to Ingersol, and were then to open at Londonon the 23d, and remain one week.

A NEW HALL has just been erected at Canajoharie, N. Y., by G. Sayles, which is claimed to be a beautiful and well ventilated structure, having a seating capacity of six hundred. It may now be rented for first class traveling entertainments, as will be seen by advertisement.

A PANORAMA IS WANTED.—The purchaser may be addressed to box 714, Kalamazoo, Mich. As there are quite a few panoramas for sale, this would seem to be an excellent opportunity.

HAVE YOU $5,000 to invest in the show business? If you have, make a note of an advertisement headed $5,000 in another column.

CHARLEY SHAY'S QUINCUPLEXALS hold forth in Cleveland, Ohio, on the 21st inst.

THE JAPANESE IN SAN FRANCISCO.—The Japanese jugglers and athletes have been the sensation, and the Academy has been crowded nightly to witness their truly wonderful feats. Recollections of the stories of Eastern slight of hand came over the spectators as they witnessed the sad faced magician performing seeming impossibilities with ribbons, mock butterflies, fire, fans and compartmented cabinets, and disabuse the public mind altogether of the hitherto received opinion of the effiminacy and weakness of the race, when we see an undersized Jap, while lying on his back, raise, support and balance, by his feet, a group of five wooden ladders, weighing in the aggregate three hundred pounds, over and about which "Little Tommy" crawls like an oversized garden snail. "Sing-Kee-Chee," whom the "outside barbarians" have christened "Little Tommy," has grown quite a favorite. He is bright, intelligent, eight years old, and makes a central point of interest in the group. Where the recumbent Jap. derives his strength from, is a question. The contractor who makes his living by house raising would do well to import a few of these iron legged Asiatics, and dispense with his hydraulic pumps. One thing is certain, they are "raising the wind" very handsomely, and the lucky hombre who first conceived the idea of bringing them to America and Europe, and who has them now in charge, will make his fortune. The slack rope performance by the Japanese woman is the best our California correspondent has ever seen. Besides the American sight seers, the "Japs" have developed a new class of theatrical patrons; the Chinese of the city attend in crowds, and sometimes fill the second gallery entirely, and murmur their approbation at the achievements of their pedimanic congener. No performers equal to these subjects of the Tycoon have visited San Francisco in the memory of the oldest inhabitant.

A MUSICIAN, one who claims to be competent as a leader, pianist, etc., wants an engagement with a minstrel or any other troupe. See L. T's advertisement.

THE SIAMESE TWINS AND AUSTRALIAN CHILDREN are at present traveling through the far West. On the 11th and 12th they were in St. Joseph, Mo., and their route ahead from that place is as follows:—Atchinson, Kansas, 14th; Weston, Mo., 15th; Leavenworth, 16th and 17th; Kansas City, Mo., 18th; Lawrence, Kansas, 19th; Topeka, Kansas, 21st and 22d; Manhattan, 23d; Fort Riley, 24th; Junction City, 25th; Wyandott, 26th; Westport, Mo., 28th; Savannah, 30th; Oregon, 31st; White Cloud, Kansas, February 1st; Rockport, Mo., 2d; Brownsville, N. T., 4th; Nebraska City, 5th; Sydney, Iowa, 6th; Glenwood, 7th; Omaha, N. T., 8th and 9th; Council Bluffs, Iowa, 11th and 12th. From there across Iowa by railroad to Rock Island, Ill.

CHARLEY PETTINGILL, who has been ill at Albany, is to have a complimentary testimonial in that city on the 25th inst, at Tweddle Hall.

Amateur.

MISS MARION SUMMERS, the talented and beautiful young actress of the Dramatic Union, has been tendered a complimentary benefit, to come off at Dramatic Hall Jan. 29th. "Love and Murder," "Maid of Croissy," and "Alarming Sacrifice" form the bill. There is also to be a surprise that we are not permitted to divulge.

THE DRAMATIC ENTERTAINMENT given by Keystone Lodge, on behalf of the Masonic Asylum Fund, came off in Williamsburgh on Jan. 17th. Owing to the heavy snow storm the house was not as full as it might otherwise have been, still the receipts were large. The performance commenced with "Ten Nights in a Bar Room," and passed off very pleasantly, if we except the miserable working of the scenery. Mr. Keene, as Joe Morgan, was good; as usual, he evinced great care in his make-up. Saml. Stoutfort's Gordon, in the drunken scene, was an admirable piece of acting. He seems to have made the character a study. The characters of Willie Hammond and Frank Slade, by Vance and Clark, were natural; the remaining characters were ably performed. The farce of "Jenny Lind" concluded the entertainment. Miss Jenny Wade appeared as Jenny Lind, an I we do not recolleet having seen the lady perform any character so well as she did this; her singing was charming. What was the matter with Granby Gag? The gentleman appeared to know his text, and executed his business with a tact that put a *blush* to an old stager, yet he would persist in showing to Jenny what he refused to show his auditors. Look well to your make-up, Stoutfort, before "shying your castor" again.

Foreign Dramatic and Show News.

THE MENKEN has made a great hit in Paris, where she commenced an engagement at the Theatre de la Gaite, on Sunday evening, Dec. 30th, in a new *role*, written expressly for her by Ferdinand Dugue and Anicet Berugeois, in the play of "Les Pirates de la Savane." The character assumed by the Menken is Leo, in which she achieved a marked success, and elicited the applause of a crowded auditory. The theatre is the handsomest in Paris, and under the patronage of the emperor. The play was produced in magnificent style; the company is a fine one, and Miss Menken's most important support is Louis Dumaine, the idol of Paris, and the directeur of the theatre. The whole city was in a *furore* to see the beautiful American, and every seat was taken for a week in advance. We are happy to say that the lady fully realized the great expectations that had been formed in anticipation of her *debut*, and made as great a success as was ever known in Paris; she was called out *nine times!* The character of Leo embraces all the best of the Mazeppa business, without the vulgar language and characters of that piece, and the "Pirates of the Savanna" is pronounced a charming and elegant play. Before waiting, as usual, the verdict of the public, the emperor ordered his boxes to be ready for Wednesday, Jan. 2d, on which occasion Miss Menken had the honor of playing before His Majesty, Louis Napoleon, Emperor of France; Her Majesty, the Empress Eugenie; His Royal Highness, the Prince Imperial, and all the Court, who applauded the Menken conspicuously. Of course, the house was a perfect crush of fashion and elegance. The royal visitors did not even rise from their seats until she had been called the second time. Menken has certainly aroused Paris, and in securing the favor of the royal presence has much to be proud of. She had a difficult task before her, and had to conquer many difficulties in appearing in a strange country, in a new *role*, and in a language, which, although familiar with, she had never before attempted in public. It is thought that the "Pirates" will have a long run. The following notices are translated from Parisian papers.

From Figaro, Dec. 31.

The Gaite reproduced, on Sunday evening last, one of the best dramas from the pen of Anicet-Bourgeois-Ferdinand-Dugue. The "Pirates of the Savant" met with a great success at the theatre of the *Boulevard du Temple*, and to-day, when it is reinforced by a new attraction; it will certainly meet with a prolonged run. This new attraction is an actress peculiarly American. As she does not know the language of Voltaire and of Elie Frebault, Mademoiselle Menken contents herself with exhibiting her talent of horsemanship. "Hi, hi!" is not an Odium, and a blow of the whip will subdue a horse in any country. Only speaking two words in French, without foreign accent, she—this beautiful artiste—makes herself understood to all around. However, to understand her performance, it is not necessary to know even her language. Her attitudes are the embodiment of poetry. It is not the death of Miss Menken; it is the death of Saint Malo himself. Miss Menken plays her *role* with rare intelligence, and with a vivacity quite astonishing. The costume which she wears, as a young Mexican brigand, is ravishing. It leaves much to the imagination in its amplitude. She is a beautiful young lady. But the part in which the form of the woman is displayed in all its marvellous development, is the seventh tableau, where *la Menken*, in a costume as nearly primitive as possible, is attached to a horse, and condemned to death like Mazeppa. The ascension of the Roches-Noires (the Black Rocks) is a splendid scene, and the furious gallop of the horse arouses the emotion of all the spectators. La Menken, after this daring exploit, was called before the curtain twice.

SINGERS' SALARIES IN PARIS.—The Almanack de la Musique of Paris gives the following list of the salaries paid to fourteen of the best artists of the opera in that city:—M. Naudin, 110,000 francs a year; Faure, 90,000 francs; Gueymard, 72,000 francs; Villaret, 45,000 francs; Morere, 40,000 francs; Obin, 38,000 francs; Belval, 38,000 francs; Dumestre, 36,000 francs; and Warot, 32,000 francs. Among the stars of the other sex Madame Gueymard receives 60,000 francs; Madame Sass, 60,000 francs; Madame Bettie, 60,000 francs; Madame Salvioni, 36,000 francs, and Madame Floretti, 24,000 francs.

THE SLAVE TROUPE OF MINSTRELS are traveling through the provinces of England.

FANNY BROWN had been engaged at the Princess' Theatre, Melbourne, Australia.

JAMES APPLEBY, a well known Liverpool, Eng., actor, died in that city on the 1st inst.

MRS. JOHN WOOD continued at last advices—Jan. 6th—at the Princess' Theatre. Her *role* of Miss Miggs is now played by Mr. Geo. Honey. Mrs. Wood is still playing in "The Invisible Prince." "The Streets of London" is to be revived.

AMUSEMENTS.

MISS LEO HUDSON, "THE SUPERB,"
Having concluded a most successful engagement at Manchester, N. H., opens in New Bedford, Mass., Thursday, January 24th.
All letters, until further notice, to be addressed
Care POST OFFICE BOX, 5779,
42-1t* New York

WANTED---An Engagement with some First class respectable Circus Company for the coming season of "Sixty-seven (67) as first violinist; also plays alto, 2d B flat Cornet and Snare Drum.
EDWARD QUINN,
late of Skiff & Gaylord's Minstrels.
All letters addressed to 120 King street, Chicago, Ill., will receive prompt attention. 42-2t*

AMES' GREAT SOUTHERN MUSEUM
AND ZOOLOGICAL INSTITUTE.
THREE SPACIOUS HALLS,
Consisting of a Rare Collection of Living Animals, Birds, Fishes, Minerals, Coins, Paintings, Pictures, Relics of the Revolution, and other Curiosities from all parts of the world,
MAKING ONE OF THE MOST INSTRUCTIVE AND AMUSING INSTITUTIONS IN THIS COUNTRY.
Living curiosities wishing engagements the coming season will be treated with on the most liberal terms, by addressing
C. T. AMES,
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ORRIN'S CALIFORNIA CIRCUS,
NOW IN PANAMA.
WANTED—A good Male and Female Equestrian, and other talented artists; also a good hostler, one that understands riding the performing mules, and a property man. Apply immediately to G. F. ORRIN, Westchester House, cor. Bowery & Broome st. 42-1t*

MANUSCRIPT PLAYS FOR SALE. -- Maude Leslie, $25; Earl's Ward, $25; The Bride of the Scaffold, $25; Last of the Mohicans, $25; Narcisse, $25; The Traitor, $25; Countess Pauline, $25; Coup d'Etat, $25; Philip of France, $50; Oliver Cromwell, $50; Benedict Arnold, $25; Corporal of the Old Guard, $50; Heroine of the North, $25; Woman's Rights; or, A Hundred Years Hence, $25; Brothers of Valencia, $50; Lady of St. Tropez, $50; Salvator Rosa, $25; American Heroines, $25; and all the popular plays of the day. Address all orders to H. C. HUSTED, 102 Nassau street, N. Y. 42-1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

BROADWAY THEATRE. Admission 50 cts.
Corner of Broome street and Broadway.
SECOND WEEK of the engagement of the
WORREL SISTERS.
MONDAY, TUESDAY and WEDNESDAY, Jan. 21, 22 and 23, the romantic comedietta (first time in New York),
THE PETS OF THE PARTERRE,
and, for the last times, the extravaganza of
CAMARALZAMAN AND BADOURA.
THURSDAY, FRIDAY and SATURDAY, 24, 25 and 26,
CINDERELLA,
for these occasions only, the THREE SISTERS (Sophie, Irene and Jennie) in their specialties of singing and dancing.
FRIDAY, Jan. 25, BENEFIT of MISS IRENE.
In active preparation, the burlesque of
ALADDIN, THE WONDERFUL SCAMP.
Seats should be secured six days in advance.
George Wood has to announce in preparation a DRAMA OF INTENSE INTEREST, which will be produced with every regard to cast and appointments.

NEW YORK THEATRE.
Lessees and Managers.....MARK SMITH & LEWIS BAKER.
CENDRILLON,
now being produced with Entirely New Scenery and Magnificent Wardrobe, under the immediate supervision of
MISS SALLIE A. HINCKLEY.
A COMPLETE CORPS DE BALLET OF FIFTY LADIES,
AND A
POWERFUL CAST.
GRAND CENDRILLON MATINEE,
SATURDAY,
JAN. 26, AT 2 O'CLOCK.
SEATS SECURED SIX DAYS IN ADVANCE.

WINTER GARDEN.
MONDAY EVENING, JANUARY 21,
AT HALF PAST 7,
EDWIN BOOTH
EDWIN BOOTH
will appear for the last time in his grand role of
ROMEO,
in Shakspeare's play of
ROMEO AND JULIET.
MME. SCHELLER.....as.....JULIET
MR. BARTON HILL.....as.....MERCUTIO
TUESDAY, JANUARY 22—HAMLET.
WEDNESDAY—RICHARD III.
THURSDAY—HAMLET.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager.....WM. WHEATLEY
MONDAY EVENING, JAN. 21, 1867.
ONE HUNDRED AND THIRTY-FOURTH PERFORMANCE
OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
with the
PARISIAN BALLET TROUPE,
AND THE
GORGEOUS TRANSFORMATION SCENE.
On this occasion it will be presented with
NEW COSTUMES, NEW MUSIC, NEW DANCES.
GRAND BENEFIT MATINEE,
SATURDAY, JAN. 26TH, AT 1 O'CLOCK,
Benefit of
MANAGER J. W. LINGARD.

NEW YORK CIRCUS,
FOURTEENTH STREET, opposite Academy of Music.
L. B. LENT.....Director
THE NEW HORSE COMEDY.
THE NEW HORSE COMEDY.
THE GREAT EVENT OF 1867.
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JOCKEY CLUB RACES.
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PEALS

AMUSEMENTS.

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Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday, if possible, and invariably be addressed to

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EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR,
No. 22 Spruce street, N. Y.

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Broadway, between Spring and Prince streets.
MUSEUM, MENAGERIE AND DRAMA.
THIRD WEEK AND CONTINUED SUCCESS
Of the talented Comedienne,
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Who will appear in her original personation of
TOPSEY, TOPSEY,
EVERY AFTERNOON AT 2; EVENING AT 7¾;
in the great American Drama entitled
UNCLE TOM'S CABIN,
in 5 Acts, 12 Tableaux, and with all its
ORIGINAL MUSIC AND EFFECTS.
On exhibition at all hours, the
ENTIRE VAN AMBURGH COLLECTION
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INCLUDING A GIRAFFE, OVER 15 FEET HIGH,
A GIANT AND GIANTESS, EACH OVER 8 FEET HIGH.
TWO DWARFS, CIRCASSIAN GIRL.
GORDON CUMMING COLLECTION,
COSMORAMAS, LEARNED SEAL, HAPPY FAMILY, GRAND AQUARIA, and 200,000 OTHER CURIOSITIES.
A LEOPARD CHILD.
Admission, 30 cents; children under ten, 15 cents.

In active preparation, a
MAGNIFICENT, RELIGIOUS, HISTORICAL, SPECTACULAR ZOOLOGICAL DRAMA,
In which the
LIVING WILD ANIMALS
will be conspicuously introduced.

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THE TROUBLE COMMENCES ¼ TO 8.
THE CREME DE LA CREME OF MINSTRELSY,
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Whose success has never been equalled by any similar organization in the world.
NEW AND CHEERFUL BURLESQUES EVERY WEEK.
Stump Speech, I am Here; Animated Photographs; English Opera by German Artists; Susy Brown; Shouts at the Shadow Pantomime, and the Screaming Black Cook and African Ballet Troupe. 42-1t*

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Opposite the public Square and Post Office. The hall is 120 feet long by 55 wide, has two dressing rooms, raised seats, foot and border lights, and carpet. The entrance is 12 feet wide.
Hamilton Hall is by far the most popular hall in the city.
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TO LET (for first class entertainments only).
The above Hall will seat over one thousand persons, is fitted with entirely new and elegant scenery (Flats).
The most centrally located building in the city, and every way adapted for FIRST CLASS EXHIBITIONS.
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References.—McKean Buchanan, Wood's Minstrels, Mr. Jakeway, H. C. Fox, of Aveline House, and C. D. Bond, of Fort Wayne Bank.
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CALIFORNIA MINSTRELS.
EIGHTEEN ARTISTS!
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SPLENDID QUARTET OF VOCALISTS!
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Universally acknowledged by the
PRESS AND PUBLIC EVERYWHERE
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WANTED.---To purchase a PANORAMA in good order.
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consisting of TWO PAD HORSES, with Pads and Trappings; ONE HURDLE HORSE, and an A No. 1 TRICK HORSE, in all ten horses; also Trappings for *entree* or street procession.
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All letters, professional or otherwise, intended for either of the above parties addressed to
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THIRTY-FIVE VERSATILE PERFORMERS,
INTRODUCING AN ENTIRE CHANGE OF PERFORMANCE
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GREATEST VARIETY of real PASTIME ever given in AMERICA.
The Monster Entertainment now given at
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MATINEE EVERY SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
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HOOLEY'S NEW OPERA HOUSE,
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Is now open for the season with
A GREAT STAR COMBINATION OF
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THE MOST COMFORTABLE AND FINEST HALL IN AMERICA.
The Company comprises TWENTY-FIVE UNEQUALLED PERFORMERS, selected from the first ranks of the Profession.
First class talent can address
E. GREENLAND, Ag't. [27-tf] R. M. HOOLEY, Sole Propr't.

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The Largest and Most Perfect Minstrel Company ever Organized. Universally admitted and undeniably the CHAMPION TROUPE OF AMERICA, and the acknowledged Autocrats of Minstrelsy. Twenty-four Distinguished Ethiopian Artists, including the Celebrated Metropolitan Favorite, and Eminent Burlesque Actor and Comedian, S. S. PURDY; and the most Original and Witty End Man ever in the Profession, W. H. EAGAN.
FOUR CLOG DANCERS,
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MARVELOUS VOCAL QUARTET,
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An entire new programme by the largest and most versatile company, and most extraordinary combination of Instrumental, Vocal, Comic and Terpsichorean Talent ever contederated in one organization. Each and every member an artist of eminence in his speciality.
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CHARLES CHURCH,	SIGNOR BRANDISI,
MIKE KANANE,	OSCAR KRESS,
NED WEST,	DICK THOMPSON,
CHAS. REYNOLDS,	D. C. LA RUE,
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C. WHEATON,	CHAS. B. GRISTE,
WM. DORNEN,	HUGH HAMILL,

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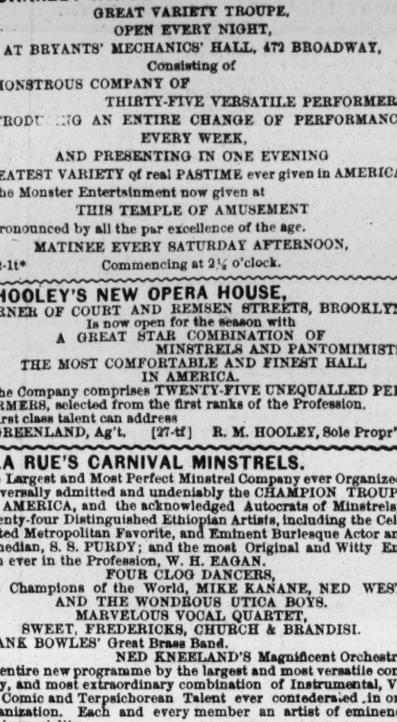

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A Complete Sett of Scenery; Stage Fixtures, etc., for same.
Five Hand Organs.
The Dan Rice Pad Horse "Pigeon," sound, and runs for any act.
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WANTED—To buy a Horse that will outstyle anything in America. 41-tf

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notice is hereby given that the only party owning said right is
MR. J. E. McDONOUGH;
and all managers presenting said play, or others, written by Dion Boucicault, Esq., without permission or authority, will be held responsible for an infringement of the rights of author and proprietor. All communications may be addressed to
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40-tf Wallack's Theatre, New York.

WANTED.--FIRST CLASS VOCALISTS, at
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EQUESTRIANS and GYMNASTS, and a FIRST CLASS CLOWN, for the California Tenting Season of 1867. Also,
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GIANTESS or FAT WOMAN preferred.
Address SHERIDAN CORBYN,
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THIS ELEGANT HALL IS NOW TO RENT.
It has recently been re-fitted and is in the best Location in the City, and SECOND TO NO OTHER HALL IN THE STATE.
Parties would do well to apply BEFORE ARRANGING ELSEWHERE to THOS. CARR, Agent,
Who will also attend to Advertising, Notices, or any other Business beneficial to the parties renting. 40-3m*

VARIETIES THEATRE (Late National),
MEMPHIS, TENN.
P. C. KINSLAND & CO., Proprietors; CHARLEY WHITE, Stage Manager. This temple of amusement is now open for the seasons of '66 and '67, with an entire New Company, and has been thoroughly renovated; new scenery, mechanical effects, &c., and now seats 600 persons. First class talent may address P. C. KINSLAND & CO., Varieties Theatre, Memphis, Tenn. Professionals going North or South, by way of Memphis, will find it to their advantage to open correspondence with the management.
37-3m*

WANTED.--A first class performer on the Piano (either lady or gentleman), to travel in the west with a Panorama. Good salary given and expenses paid. Address immediately, J. SYLVESTER WELSH, Evansville, Ind. 41-4t*

PERSONS wishing to secure the services of LEVI J. NORTH and SON, for the coming season, with his trick Horses and Ponies, can do so. Address Columbus, Ind.
I have for sale Trick Ponies, also the horse Mars, the finest and best trained horse in America. One pad horse for sale. 39-5t*

EMPIRE HALL,
WILMINGTON, ILL.
WISE & WILLARD.....Proprietors
This new Hall is capable of seating six hundred (600) persons, is well lighted, has a good stage, ample dressing rooms, and is adapted in every way to
CONCERTS, THEATRES, PANORAMAS,
and all first class Exhibitions. Population of city, 5,000. The services of a first class String and Cornet Band can be engaged.
41-3m* H. H. WISE,
V. D. WILLARD.

SHOWMEN ATTENTION.
Owing to sickness of one of the partners we offer for sale at a bargain,
ARNOTT'S MIRROR OF THE WORLD,
embracing scenes in this and foreign Countries. 5000 feet of canvass, with good frame, maskings, foot lights, &c. Also,
A SPHYNX TABLE
AND 10 MARIONETTE FIGURES (Poppets),
all in good order, including $50 worth of printing.
The whole will be sold for $550. Address
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AMUSEMENTS.

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PRINTERS AND ENGRAVERS,
12 AND 14 SPRUCE STREET,
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SHOW BILL
PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT
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THIS FIRM
Pays particular attention to getting up all kinds of
FANCY SHOW BILLS
For traveling companies, and have on hand a large and splendid assortment of large and small
WOOD CUTS
Suitable for Circuses, Menageries, Ethiopian Performers, Gymnasts, Magicians, &c., &c., which can be printed in one or more colors, to suit customers.
A deposit required on all work ordered. 36-tf

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CARLETON. CARLETON.
Universally acknowledged by the Press of
BOTH HEMISPHERES
to be the only true representative of the Wit, Mirth and Melody OF OULD IRELAND,
is now playing to crowded houses at the ACADEMY OF MUSIC, New Orleans.
21-tf Address Clipper Office.

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THE MASTADON PRINTING OFFICE
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Is now completed in every detail, and CHALLENGES THE WORLD in the variety, style, and artistic appearance of its
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the latter constituting a Pictorial Gallery of Artistic Excellence and elaborate display, from which the Managers of
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CONCERT TROUPES,
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and the Directors of every place of business can select
A MAGNIFICENT OUTFIT,
which will be executed promptly and effectually.
DESIGNS AND WOOD ENGRAVERS
of the highest standing are continually engaged in the production of PICTORIAL WORKS OF ART.
All orders must be addressed to
FARAN & McLEAN,
Enquirer Office, Cincinnati,
And to insure attention must be accompanied by the money.
34-tf

ELLINGER & FOOTE'S
COMBINATION.
FOURTH ANNUAL TOUR.

The Three Smallest People as Vocalists, Dancers and Performers in the World.
COMMODORE FOOTE, 25 Years Old, 3 inches shorter than Com. Nutt, and 6 years older; 11 inches shorter than Tom Thumb, and 5 years younger.
MISS ELIZA NESTELLE (sister of Com. Foote), 17 Years Old, and 5 inches shorter than Minnie Warren; weighs 20lb.
COL. SMALL, Female Character Dancer, 18 years old—same height as Com. Nutt. W. B. HARRISON, Comic Vocalist and Impromptu Poet. PROF. G. H. BROOKS, Violinist and Pianist. MASTER ZACK, Clarionettist and Violinist. MASTER WILLIE, Young America.
CHALLENGE TO THE WORLD!—I hereby challenge the whole world to produce a couple of human beings more diminutive than Com. Foote and his sister, in weight, size, age or education. P. T. Barnum advertises the smallest man and woman living; this I deny, and challenge him in the sum of $50,000 to produce their equal. Com. Foote wears the Gold Medal which was presented to him at the capital of the United States, as being the smallest man alive. Address to me, care of FRANK QUEEN, Clipper Office, New York.
COL. WM. ELLINGER, Preceptor to
Com. Foote and Sister, and
Sole Proprietor of the Combination.
P. A. CLARKE, Agent. 33-3m*

FRONT STREET THEATRE,
BALTIMORE, MD.
STONE, ROSSTON & MURRAY'S CIRCUS
Will open for the
REGULAR WINTER SEASON,
NONDAY NIGHT DECEMBER 10TH, 1866,
With one of the
BEST COMPANIES EVER ORGANIZED IN THE WORLD.
A BETTER STOCK OF HORSES,
A FINER LOT OF PONIES,
DOGS, MULES AND OTHER ANIMALS,
than have ever been brought before the public.
ARTISTS OF ABILITY
in the departments of
EQUESTRIAN or GYMNASTIC ACTS,
who are desirous of appearing at the
FRONT STREET THEATRE,
will address FRANK M. KELSH, Manager,
STONE, ROSSTON & MURRAY'S CIRCUS,
34-tf Baltimore, Md.

CARTER ZOUAVE TROUPE—25 in number.
RE-ORGANIZED, ENLARGED AND IMPROVED,
FOR THE SEASON OF 1866-7.
THE LARGEST HALL ENTERTAINMENT IN THE U. S.
SUCCESS GREATER THAN EVER.
Besides the many peculiar features which have made this company so famous, there are now introduced, for the first time, many attractive novelties. Also, new names, new faces, new acts, new dresses, &c., &c.
Manager, J. HENEAGE CARTER.
30-3m Agent, E. P. KENDALL.

TRIMBLE'S VARIETIES THEATRE,
PITTSBURGH, PENN.
FRED. AIMS.....Manager.
H. W. WILLIAMS.....Stage Manager
OPEN FOR THE SEASON.
First class performers will always find engagements, by applying as above. 32-3m*

VALPARAISO HALL, Valparaiso, Ind.
This Hall is new, and a beautiful and well ventilated structure. I have thrown it open to all traveling entertainments on reasonable terms; will seat Fifteen Hundred Persons.
Valparaiso is situated on the Pittsburg and Fort Wayne R. R, forty miles East of Chicago.
W. C. PARKER,
37-tf Proprietor of Hall.

M'LLE. ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
(MRS. JAMES BARKLEY.)
At the conclusion of her present engagement at the
THEATRE DE LA GAITIE, PARIS,
will play in New York, previous to her return to California.
38-tf Letters care of FRANK QUEEN, Esq.

OLYMPIC MUSIC HALL, New Orleans,
74 ST. CHARLES STREET, 74
BOB HART & BEAMER.....Proprietors
GRAND OPENING NIGHT.—MONDAY, DEC. 31ST, 1866,
With the BEST COMBINATION OF ARTISTS ever presented to the New Orleans public, consisting of
THE MOST FINISHED DANCERS,
THE SWEETEST VOCALISTS,
THE FINEST ETHIOPIAN COMEDIANS,
THE BEST ACROBATS AND GYMNASTS,
THE MOST COMICAL PANTOMIMISTS,
SENSATION COMIC SINGERS,
ECCENTRIC IRISH COMEDIANS,
MAGNIFICENT BALLET, &c., &c.,
The whole forming a constellation of stars seldom equalled and never excelled in this or any other city.
Special Notice to Performers.—We give no matinees or special performances on every imaginary holiday. Talent of acknowledged ability will be liberally treated with through their agents
MESSRS. CONNER & CO., 534 Broadway, N. Y.
BOB HART, Business Manager. 38-5t*

HARRY LESLIE,
THE GREAT SENSATION HERO OF
NIAGARA FALLS.
INTREPID ATHLETE
AND
ACCOMPLISHED COMEDIAN,
may be engaged by addressing him in care of the
39-tf New York Clipper.

TO CIRCUS AND MENAGERIE MANAGERS.
GEO. S. COLE, TREASURER,
For five years with H. Buckley & Co.'s Circus, four years with Mabie's Circus and Menagerie, and for the past two years with Yankee Robinson's Show, would be pleased to correspond with any RESPONSIBLE party who considers his experience and services worth a
GOOD SALARY,
for the traveling campaign of 1867.
Refers to all his former employers, including the "Great Yankee Himself;" also to the following well known gentlemen:—John J. Nathans, P. A. Older, Geo. R. Bronson, James Melville, Den Stone, R. S. Dingess and Luke Tilden.
Address, until March 20th,
GEO. S. COLE,
39-4t* La Porte City, Iowa.

BANJO AND JIG DANCING, CLOG, IRISH JIG, and BURLESQUE DANCING, taught by the renowned
JOHN BOGAN, 131 East Houston street, New York.
Banjos at all prices. Terms of tuition, $5 per course.
N. B.—On receipt of $1 I will send three written lessons on the Banjo or Jig Dancing. 40-3t*

AMUSEMENTS.

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26 J. SIVORI, of Bryants' Minstrels, 474½ Broadway.

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All communications relative to
THE GRAND MAGICAL SPECTACLE OF
THE BLACK CROOK,
NOW RUNNING AT NIBLO'S, N. Y.,
And creating a sensation unparalleled in dramatic triumphs, must be made to CHAS. M. BARRAS,
Author and Proprietor,
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TO THE PROFESSION.
WANTED—AT CHADWICK'S VARIETY THEATRE, 115 and 117 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill., GOOD ACTORS, SINGERS, DANCERS, MALE AND FEMALE MINSTREL PERFORMERS, &c. All good performers will find engagements by applying at once to
26-16t* GEO. H. BARTON, Manager.

LAFAYETTE NIXON has added to his Establishment, the CARLTON HOUSE, at the corner of 4th avenue and 14th street, New York City, a splendid LUNCH COUNTER, for the refreshment of visitors throughout the day and evening.
He is also ready to receive and impart equestrian intelligence to all such as honor him with a call in reference to professional business, without cost. 27-tf

MEMPHIS (Tenn.) OLYMPIC.
This beautiful new Hall will open on or about the 20th November, 1866.
Persons of known ability in the profession can find remunerative engagements by addressing
34-3m McGEORGE & PETERSON.

DAYTON (O), JOURNAL JOB PRINTING HOUSE.
SHOW WORK OF ALL KINDS.
POSTERS, PAGE'S DISPLAY TYPE.
PROGRAMMES OF ALL SIZES, CARDS AND TICKETS, promptly executed in workman-like manner. The Dayton Daily Journal is the leading paper in the city. Information will be promptly given concerning Hall for Concerts, Shows, &c.
32-3m* W. D. BICKHAM, Proprietor Dayton Journal.

JACKSON HALL, JACKSON, MICH.,
IS THE BEST HALL IN THE CITY.
Stage recently enlarged. Also new scenery and a first class piano. Terms $10 per night, or $50 per week. This Hall never advertised in the Herald. [33-3m*] W. JACKSON.

HOOSIER HALL, Greensburgh, Ind'a.
This Hall is just completed; size, 40x90 feet, 20 feet ceiling; with Stage and Gallery. Capacity, 700. Population of city, 5,000. Situate on the INDIANAPOLIS AND CINCINNATI R. R., and on the most direct line of travel between those cities. For STYLE OF FINISH, LIGHT AND VENTILATION, we allow that there is no superior to HOOSIER HALL in the Hoosier State. SCOBEY & DONNELL, Owners and Proprietors, Greensburgh, Ind. 33-3m*

CONCORDIA HALL, Parkersburg, W. Va.
This new Hall, the most elegant, commodious, best ventilated and lighted in the State, is now open and will be rented to reliable parties for first class entertainments for a long or short term.
The same is provided with dressing rooms, center and foot-lights, scenery and flats, and will seat over 800 persons. Apply to H. HESS, No. 25 Court street,
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MUSIC HALL,
NEW ALBANY, IND.
NOW FOR RENT BY THE DAY, WEEK OR MONTH.
It is a splendid new building, just finished, and superior to any other in the State for theatrical, musical and other first class entertainments.
Stage 65 by 32 feet, with green room, property room and six dressing rooms. Splendid drop curtain and 12 setts of scenes just painted by Jos. James West. Three tiers of seats, orchestra, parquette and dress circle handsomely upholstered. Whole capacity of the auditorium about 2,000. The whole house is brilliantly lighted by gas. Population of the city 20,000.
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THE NEW NASHVILLE THEATRE
FOR RENT,
By the night, week or season, has new scenery, and is in complete order. Apply to J. KIRKMAN, Nashville. 34-tf

SA UL SERTREW,
THE POPULAR SONG WRITER,
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By a Young Man, 19 years of age, of experience in the Business, a situation in some First Class Theatre, either Traveling or Stationary. Has a fair education, quick study and good talent for the Theatrical Profession. Address GEORGE O. BRIMACOMBE,
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TO THEATRICAL MANAGERS.
FOR SALE, THE ALBANY ACADEMY OF MUSIC, Albany, N. Y., with Scenery, Properties, Costumes, and everything pertaining to a first class Theatre. This house is now doing a flourishing business, and is only to be sold on account of the ill health of the present proprietor. Terms, half cash, balance on bond and mortgage. Apply to M. A. TRIMBLE,
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LARGEST THEATRE IN THE WEST.
STOCKED WITH SCENERY AND PROPERTIES.
THOROUGHLY LIGHTED. HEATED BY STEAM.
SEATS COMFORTABLY $1500.
Parties desirous of renting, may apply to
W. MESSICK,
No. 317 Second street, Memphis, Tenn.
Mr. MESSICK has absolute control of the Greenlaw Opera Hall for the season.
Parties desiring to rent it by the week or month must apply to him. W. B. GREENLAW.
December 21st, 1866. 39-3m

TO WILD BEAST TAMERS.
I want a competent man to break a Den of Three Young Lions; also to take full charge of eight cages of animals, with a sure position for next summer, or as much longer as he wishes the situation. Salary no object. Must be a first class man, capable of breaking Lions to perform. Address Crescent City Museum, 40 and 42 St. Charles st., New Orleans, with reference and terms.
40-4t CLARK T. AMES.

WALDEN'S OPERA HOUSE,
PATERSON, N. J.
This new and splendid establishment is now for rent to first class exhibitions only, by the day, night, week or season. Seating capacity, 1,500 people. Scenery, Dressing Rooms, &c. For terms, address JOHN WALDEN, Agent,
37-3m* Box 205, Paterson, N. J.

NOTICE.--One End Man, for Tambourine; one Middle Man, that can play Bass preferred; one Banjoist, one Wench Performer, one Agent, all first class men, can have steady employment by addressing and stating lowest salary, to
41-2t* CHARLES BIRMAN, Bellaire, Belmont Co., O.

TO CIRCUS MANAGERS.
THE KING FAMILY (four in number), Equestrians, Gymnasts, Vocalists and Danseuses, are now at liberty to negotiate with responsible Circus Managers for the season of 1867. Address
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40-4t* Below Carpenter, Philadelphia, Pa.

MEMPHIS CLUB HALL,
MEMPHIS, TENN.
This New Hall, the most elegant in the State, can be had for first class entertainments, for a long or short term, at the most reasonable terms.
The same is provided with a fine stage, dressing rooms, a full sett of sceneries and flats, and will seat over 600 persons. Apply to SOL HESSE, care
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WANTED IMMEDIATELY,
BY DUPREZ & BENEDICT'S MINSTRELS,
A Violinist to take charge of the Orchestra and play brass in the band, either E flat Cornet or Tenor Horn.
Apply in person, or by letter, to Newark, N. J., until the 17th inst.; after that date to Albany, till 28th, giving lowest terms, abilities, etc.
41-3t* CHAS. H. DUPREZ, Manager.

D. T. CORRIE,
(Late of the "Tour of Scotland,")
LECTURER, COMIC VOCALIST, AND
DELINEATOR OF ECCENTRIC CHARACTER,
is now at liberty, and can be engaged for above business by responsible proprietors of Panoramas or other Exhibitions; or as Agent or Manager of a first class concern.
41-2t* Address Box 591, P. O., Columbus, Ohio.

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The undersigned has assumed the management of this House, and begs leave to inform his friends and the traveling public generally that it will be conducted in a manner to please all who may patronize him.
The rooms are handsomely furnished, comfortable, and well ventilated. A fine bar room is attached, in which will be kept the choicest liquors, wines and cigars of the most superb brands.
The proprietor has had many years experience in the first hotels of the country, and from his knowledge of the business guarantees satisfaction to all. Terms, $2 per day.
S. M. GIBBONS, Proprietor,
Late of Gilmor House, Baltimore,
Kirkwood House, Washington, D. C.
REFERENCES.—Bryants, La Rue & Burgess, Cotton & Murphy, and Wood's Minstrels; also the Hutchinson Family. 41-3m

VARIETIES THEATRE,
ELLSLER'S ATHENÆUM, COLUMBUS, O.
JOHN WEAVER.....Proprietor and Manager
Actors, Vocalists, Dancers, Ethiopian Performers, Male and Female Minstrels, Acrobats, etc., can procure good engagements by applying to the above address. JOHN WEAVER. 41-5t

THEATRE COMIQUE,
Managers.....JAS. A. OATES & CO.
Opens the 1st of February, without fail.
WANTED—A good Actor to play the business after the Leading Man; also a good Chambermaid and good First Old Woman. Apply to DAVIS & CO., or address
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41-4t* Theatre Comique, Cincinnati, O.

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SHOW BILLS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.
THEODORE DUTTON
Begs to inform his old friends, Managers and the public generally, that he is now located at the
EMPIRE STEAM PRINTING ESTABLISHMENT,
13 SPRUCE STREET, NEW YORK,
Where he will give his personal attention to the production, in any style, of all kinds of
PLAIN, COLORED, AND ILLUSTRATED SHOW BILLS,
Particularly adapted for
TRAVELING EXHIBITIONS,
CIRCUSES, MENAGERIES,
ETHIOPIAN PERFORMANCES,
GYMNASTS, MAGICIANS,
TRACK CUTS OF ALL KINDS,
TROTTING TO HARNESS OR WAGON,
DOUBLE TEAMS OR RUNNING HORSES,
POLITICAL CLUBS.
T. D. trusts that his many years experience in the business, the very large assortment of cuts at his command, any of which can be printed in one or more colors, the services of the best Designers and Engravers for new work, will secure to him a continuance of past favors and a trial by new patrons. 30-3m

NEW MUSIC HALL,
MILWAUKEE, WISCONSIN.
This new and splendid Hall, built at a cost of One Hundred Thousand Dollars, and capable of seating
FIFTEEN HUNDRED PERSONS,
Is now offered for
THEATRICAL AND OPERATIC PERFORMANCES,
CONCERTS AND LECTURES,
at a reasonably low figure. New and splendid scenery and stage appointments. The "accoustic" of the hall is perfect. For particulars apply to HENRY M. MENDEL,
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THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADA,
Managers wishing to engage the services of these very talented Artists, for STAR Engagements, will address
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"GRANITE HALL," CORNER WATER STREET AND MARKET SQUARE.
This Hall is 105 feet long, 75 wide, with dressing rooms; stage, 24 feet deep, with side and footlights. The above Hall will seat over 1,800 persons, and is fitted with Scenery (flats).
It is every way adapted for Theatres, Concerts, Panoramas, Lectures, and all first class Exhibitions.
21-6m* H. C. OSGOOD, Agent.

MISS RACHEL JOHNSON.
This popular and
ATTRACTIVE YOUNG ARTISTE
Will make a PROFESSIONAL TOUR of the principal cities the coming season, assisted by the talented young actor,
MR. B. MACAULEY.
Address No. 139 Wabash avenue, Chicago, Ill. 42-tf

CALEDONIA HALL, Galesburg, Ill.
The Best Hall in the State, with New Scenery and good dressing rooms.
For rent apply to
INNES, MURDOCH & CO.,
32-12m* Proprietors.

MISS CARRIE AUGUSTA MOORE,
The Renowned
SKATORIAL QUEEN,
Is now ready to negotiate with responsible Managers of
SKATING RINKS AND PARKS
For the coming Winter.
Would like to engage Parks on reasonable terms.
All letters to be addressed to CARRIE A. MOORE,
30-tf Clipper Office, N. Y.

UNION HALL,
JACKSON, MICHIGAN,
IS THE FINEST HALL IN THE STATE.
31-6m GEO. H. LATHROP, Agent.

TO THE PROFESSION.
WANTED AT CHADWICK'S VARIETY, CHICAGO,
A GOOD LEADING MAN.
LEADING WOMAN,
GOOD WALKING GENT,
SINGING CHAMBERMAID,
AND RESPONSIBLE OLD WOMAN.
All the above must be good dressers. By applying